State Library July 1909

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH, 1866. "Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER. TERMS: $2.00—$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 43 EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1910. NO. 49.

A Raftman's Experience

"Altogether the most thrilling experience I ever had was in the spring of 1859, while taking a raft of pine lumber from Emporium, Pa., to Marietta," said Matthew Hays, the Binghampton contractor, the other day. "The raft was owned by N. P. Minard—"Prov." Minard, as everybody called him—and it contained 50,000 feet of the finest pine lumber. It was 160 feet long and 16 feet wide, and was the last of many big rafts that had been sent down the Sinnamahoning into the West Branch of the Susquehanna that spring. Minard, who is one of the kindest-hearted and most generous men I have ever met in quite a long period of constant contact with mankind, still lives near Emporium and will readily recall the dreadful strain that was placed upon our nerves on that night of terror in the month of April, more than twenty-eight years ago. I was working for Minard and he and I had taken many a raft from Emporium to Marietta. Minard had charge of the forward end of the raft and I of the rear. Just as we were about to unfasten the raft preparatory to starting on our long journey, a poor Irish woman, accompanied by her two grown sons and a lad of twelve years, asked permission to ride on the raft all the way down. We gladly granted her the favor, of course, and they quickly tumbled all their worldly possessions on to the raft and got aboard. The woman's sons had been working on a railroad up in that section and their mother had been cooking for them. None of them could understand English very well but I learned from the woman, when we got pretty well down toward the month of the Sinnamahoning, that they had neither money or food.

She was a widow and she and the boys had been struggling to get along in a strange country. Fortune was against them up there and they wanted to go down where the country was not so rough, and where the prospects of getting work right along were brighter. It was Saturday morning when we started from Emporium and everything went along smoothly until we reached the mouth of the Sinnamahoning, when we fed the unfortunate passengers and took dinner ourselves.

Then we drifted into the West Branch of the Susquehanna and in the course of an hour it began to rain. I never saw rain fall faster than it did Juringal that gloomy April afternoon. The poor woman and her sons were soon drenched to the skin, for there was no shelter on the raft for any of us, and we all had to make the best of the unfortunate situation. About the middle of the afternoon we caught up to several other rafts that had started an hour or so before we had, and we fastened our raft and three of the others together and floated on in a fleet. The bouncing black bears, that some of the lumbermen had caught in the mountains at the head of Portage creek, were chained a few yards apart on one of the rafts and these bears roared, pranced back and forth, and rattled their chains as we drifted along. They made such a racket that the inmates of every house that we passed in sight of came out to see what the matter was. Some one suggested that the noisy bears be dumped into the river for a change, but the owners of the wild animals said that the bears were worth at least eighty dollars apiece and that they did not propose to throw away that amount to please any whimsical person on board. A little further on one of the bears broke his fastenings and got to the rear of the raft before his trick had been discovered, and then there was such a hooting and yelling over the beast's attempt to gain his freedom that the animal seemed to be dazed. He hesitated about jumping into the water, but every person on the four rafts, with the single exception of the bear's owner, hoped that he would plunge in. While the bear was in the attitude of getting ready to take a cold bath the man who owned him was not idle. He made a slip noose out of a piece of rope and then he slyly tip-toed up behind the bear and threw it over his head, as the bear was gazing into the stream from the rear of the raft. Even then the bear did not see fit to plunge. A moment later the owner of the bear and two other raftsmen rushed up and grabbed hold of the rope and it was'nt long before the bear, choking, pulling and struggling back with all his might, was yanked back to the middle of the raft by main strength and chained up again It was an exciting incident of the journey but not nearly as much so as something that occurred before midnight. The rain continued to fall uncommonly fast. The river was overflowing its banks and getting higher every hour. A little before sundown we undertook to land. The current was so swift that there were no eddies in the stream, and landing there seemed to be out of the question, so we waited a little while, and then one of the raftsmen took a coil of cable and leaped into the water and made for the right bank. Another followed

Continued on 4th page

Bound to Succeed.

W. Ray Smith, of Huntley, was an agreeable PRESS visitor on Tuesday and evidently enjoyed his visit to our new home. Mr. Smith, in addition to being an expert telegrapher has passed examination as a trained nurse and mechano-theropist and now holds a diploma. He is now taking a course in electricity. Evidently Mr. Smith intends to make his mark in the future and he certainly deserves it.

Successful Revival.

The Keystone Gazette, Bellefonte, Pa., of Dec. 24th, says: "The big revival meeting in the Methodist church in Milesburg closed Wednesday evening with 62 conversions. This is considered the greatest revival in the history of Milesburg Methodism. The meeting was conducted from beginning to end by the pastor, R. S. Tyler. It has greatly strengthened and revived the church and we trust that the great religious awakening to to the town will prove to be permanent."

Homely Arguments of Local Merchants.

Many examples of this interesting and valuable literature might here be introduced, but the following random selection—the advertisement of a merchant in an Illinois town of 5,000 inhabitants—will serve as a sample and at the same time give our readers the keynote to the campaign:

We propose to meet the prices of the catalogue houses.

All we ask is that you deal with us on the same basis that you deal with catalogue houses, and give us the same amount of time to get the goods which it would require to get them from them.

Plank your money down when you order the goods and we will meet each and every price they make and furnish you the same goods at the prices they offer you.

We will go further.

We don't ask you to take any goods where mistakes are made in ordering.

We'll shoulder the mistakes.

In any of you have ever had anything come wrong you know what a nice little job it is to have it corrected, no matter how willing the firm is to do so.

It take correspondence, stamps and freight on the goods to get them exchanged, to say nothing of the loss of time.

Some people prefer to buy away from home because it sounds big to be able to say they ordered from Chicago, etc

We know of one party who is actually paying more for goods bought away from —— than he could buy them of his dealer here.

This kind of people we can do nothing for, but the kind who are making the dollar go just as far as they can, we can and will do something for.

Give us a trial on the proposition we make, if you are one of those who are buying away from home.

Bring your catalogue with you.

If we fail to furnish the goods without a reasonable excuse don't give us your confidence again.

Try us once.

We don't fear the result.

We are your home merchants.

We help pay taxes.

We have to live and consume some of your product.

Is our proposition wrong?

The whole trouble about our people is the same with which so many communities are suffering.

The old slow-coach, credit.

Some of it so slow we never get it.

No merchant can sell goods cheap on that plan.

The dollar invested in goods to-day and sold for cash to-morrow can be invested in more goods the following day, and the same process may be repeated, but the dollar invested in goods to-day and sold on credit to-morrow is tied up just as long as you don't get it back and its earning capacity is stopped for the merchant until he gets it back again.

Can you wonder why the catalogue house has the advantage in price over most of your home merchants?

The catalogue house won't trust you; even demands the money in advance with no goods in sight.

This is the kind of argument that appeals to plain country folk, and its cumulative effect soon became apparent.—Dry Goods Economist.

Dental Parlors.

Dr. E. D. Newton has opened dental parlors at his home on West Allegany Ave., and will be there the balance of week and hereafter every alternate week until further notice. Balance of time is taken up in looking after his office in Johnsonburg.

Bridal Visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Marshall, of Paradise, Lancaster county, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dan'l Downey, West Fifth street. This pleasant couple are enjoying their honeymoon trip and stopped here to visit the Downey home, the bride being a niece of Mr. Downey. The PRESS was favored with a call by the bride and groom, accompanied by "uncle Dan," who is hale and hearty. The bride having only recently resigned her position in a large publishing house, her visit was doubly welcome. May they always reside in paradise.

Central Literary Society.

The people from Sinnamahoning together with a few from along First Fork and Driftwood, have organized a debating Society. The constitution and by-laws were adopted Dec. 17, 1909. The Society is proving a succes, and people are taking an active part. Not only the young are helping, but the older ones are becoming interested. The Society meets every two weeks on Friday night. On Jan. 14, a lively time was aroused. Recitations, music and a paper were rendered. The question whether United States Senators should be elected by the people or by the State Legislatures was discussed. The next meeting will be held Friday night, Jan. 28th, 1910 at the school house in Sinnamahoning, 8:00 P. M. sharp. A special program has been arranged for the occasion. The question relating to woman suffrage will be taken up Some of the married women have consented to debate. They have the right spirit, and hope the husbands may also become interested in this work. Let everybody lend a helping hand in this educational movement.

Prof. L. C. CLEMENS, President,
MABED BUCHAHAN, Secretary.

Seriously Ill.

Mrs. Carrie Julian, of Ashland, Pa., well and favorably held by Emporium people, who was called to Bradford, Pa., on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. H. Clint Olmsted, was taken seriously ill last week, Monday afternoon. We are informed at the hour of going to press that this good lady is somewhat improved. We all hope she may be restored to sound health.

Hamilton Annual Dance.

The Hamilton Hose Company will hold their annual dance and supper at the Opera House on Thursday evening, February, 3rd. Keating's Celebrated Concert Orchestra, of Olean, N. Y., has been engaged to furnish the music, which alone assures a good time. The Hamiltons are always on hand in case of fire and our town's people should turn out and help them to make this dance and supper a success. Don't forget the day and date and tell all your friends about it.

The warm-hearted and enthusiastic expression of approval of the four-year pastorate of the Rev. Oliver S. Metzler, of the Mulberry Methodist Episcopal church, on part of the official body of that congregation, is a deserved recognition of the services and character of an agreeable pastor. That a request is made of the governing conference for his return to the pastorate marks anew the regard for him had by his own congregation as well as being very pleasing news to his large circle of personal friends outside of his congregation.—Williamsport Sun.

Company M Attention.

There will be an important business meeting of Company M at the Parish House next Monday evening, at 7:30 sharp. The company need not appear in regulation uniform. Parents will please see that the members of the Company attend this meeting.

MARK ELLIS, JR., Captain.

Coat and Fur Sale.

You can buy $5.98 and $6.50 Fur Scarfs for $3.98, and $7.50 to $9.50 Fur Scarfs for $5.00. Beautiful Black Caracul Long Coats which were $30.00 for $20.00; those that were $22.50 and $20.00 are now $15.00 and $13.50. All other Coats and Suits are reduced away below cost. At Emporium's Greatest Store.

R. KUEHNE.

Will Retire.

Hon. John McDonald, Supervisor of middle division, was a PRESS caller on Tuesday and we enjoyed his visit very much for the Judge is a very genial gentleman. He has been in the service of the Pennsy for 38 years and will be retired next Dec., having then reached the age limit.

The great fire at Ashland we notice destroyed L. C. Voshage's drug store. Awful sorry, friend.

CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Letters From Hon. George J. LaBar and Wife.

On Board the Steamer "Cleveland,"
Bay of Bengal, Indian Ocean,
December, 3, 1909.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Well, once more we will try and tell you something about our trip. On the 26th, we sailed along without incident until about 12 o'clock when we dropped anchor not far from the Hoogly river, awaiting the tide, that we ascend the river, a distance of some 90 miles, from Calcutta. At about five we raise anchor again and start on our way up the river, which we find very muddy. We proceed slowly until 11 on the 27th, when we drop anchor again about 40 miles from Calcutta. Thanks to the wireless station on board as we had communication with the city and as we get through lunch we find a large tender to take us up the river. We are soon transferred and we start on the trip for the city of Calcutta. We find it a very beautiful country on both sides of the river, no hill in sight, nothing but green fields with great herds of cattle, also many native villages, thatched with straw, or something of that kind. The river is filled with craft; many fishing, also ships of all nations of the world going to and from the great Indian City. About six we find ourselves at the wharf and on landing make a grand rush as only Americans can do, I think, and soon find ourselves seated in carriages driving to the Continental Hotel, at which place we are soon at home, for our stay while in the city.

November 28.

We are up again good and early and after a fine breakfast we are once more in carriages for a drive around the city. There is not much difference in the cities of the Orient to write about, but after driving through the better part of the city, we soon come to and drive through miles of native huts, all looking alike. At last we came to one of the grandest Temples that we had ever seen, it was the Temple of Jain, covered all over, inside and out, with colored glass of evey conceivable shade, marble floors of different colors, great covered elephants, standing around.

A great throng of natives are going in and out all the time, attired in their peculiar garbs and last, but not least, a large bunch of Americans, bent on seeing all that was to be seen and more if possible. We are told to take off our shoes if we wished to see the inside, but we were too independent to do that as we thought our shoes were about as sacred as their floors. We contented ourselves by looking around until the ones that did pull off their shoes returned, and lo; they only got as far as the door and could go no further, as they were just doing some worshipping. Then went to the botanical gardens and saw the largest banyan tree in the world. This tree is about 139 years old, circumference about 5½ feet from the ground is 51 feet and it is 997 feet high, and has 562 roots actually rooted in the ground.

November 29th.

Today we have independent action and can spend the day enjoying ourselves as we please and do so to our hearts content, and put in a very enjoyable day, shopping and looking at the pretty things in the stores, of which there is an abundance.

November 30th.

We are again on the move. We took the steamer about eight o'clock, to go down the tide and the shifting nature of the channel has dropped down the river about 40 miles farther than where we left it, but we get there about 4, and to be at home again and rest, for this sight seeing at lightning speed is tiresome.

December 1st.

Now, at 4, the last boat has joined the ship and at 10 o'clock the anchor is again hauled up and we are ploughing our way the white capped billows, of the Gulf of Bengal, on our way to Rangoon, which will be our next stop. We expect to be there an Saturday morning, about ten o'clock. Now, in closing, will say our heath is good and we certainly are enjoying the trip. We have had no storms yet and no rough sea, still some of our ladies are a little seasick, but not many of them. I will also mention that Messrs. Matteson and Felt are again with us after a trip of 17 days across India, which we did not take. They are well and in the best of spirits. Good by for this time, Yours Respectfully,

MR. and MRS. GEO. J. LABAR.

Fine music at The Warner next Sunday, while dinner is being served.

Shippen Township Announcements.

The following candidates have filed their names and they will be placed on the Primary election ballot to be used on Saturday, Jan. 22, 1910:

Supervisor—
Jacob Andrus,
Lindon Lewis.
Constable and Collector—
Elihu Chadwick.
School Director—
A. H. Davis.
Frank Lockwood.
Delbert Towner,
Assessor—
Charles Barr,
Frank J. Lewis.
Poor Master—
Geo. W. Nickerson.
Supervisor—
C. W. Spence.
Judge of Election—
Lee Lewis.
Inspector of Election.
Chas. Wiley.

Annual Meeting.

At the stockholders' meeting of the Emporium Powder M'f'g Co., held on Tuesday, Jan. 18th, the old board of directors were re-elected and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Josiah Howard; Vice-President, Joseph Kaye; Secretary, Geo. J. Smutz; Treasurer, W. H. Howard.

Basket Ball.

The game of basket ball played between Emporium High School and Hicks Run teams last Friday evening was a little one-sided with a score of 40 to 9 in favor of Emporium. The line up for game was as follows:

Emporium	Hicks Run
Edgar,	R. F., Harper.
Foster,	L. F., Welton.
Vogt,	C., Caul
Swanson,	R. G., Patchhell
Blumle,	L. G., Hicks

The high school team has a fast bunch of players and the playing by Frank Blumle, who made six field goals, Gordan Vogt and Oscar Foster, each with three field goals and Henry Edgar with seven field goals and two fouls to their credit, deserves special mention. The nine points for the Hicks Run team were made by two field gouls and five fouls. The high school boys always put up a good game and should draw a better crowd of spectators.

Farmers' Institutes.

The farmers of this county will be interested to learn that there will be held this year a series of Farmers' Institutes at: Ebersole Hall, Sterling Run, on Monday, Feb. 7th; School House, Sizerville, on Tuesday, Feb. 8th; Rich Valley Church, on Wednesday, Feb. 9th; Truman School House, on Thursday, Feb. 10th.

A number of instructors from other parts of the State will be present to join with the farmers of this locality in the discussion of topics relative to agriculture. These meetings are free and open to all, and we have no doubt the farmers of this county will avail themselves of the advantages to be gained by attending these meetings.

W. H. HOWARD,
County Chairman.

Union Friendly Society.

The Union Friendly Society was entertained last Tuesday evening, by Miss Ethel Fisher, at her home at Howard Siding and to say that all present had a good time would be putting it mildly. The party, numbering twenty, departed on the six-thirty train and returnad on mail, arriving here at eleven, p. m. Four new names were added to the list of members. After the regular business of the society was transacted the balance of the time was given up to a good time. Refreshments were served The next meeting of the society will be at the home of Miss Verena Hertig and will be held February 17th, the third Thursday of the month.

Attention Men.

If you shave yourself get a box of Colgate's New Shaving Powder; its the finest and most sanitary preparation made. It makes shaving a pleasure; enough for 150 to 200 shaves in a box, price 18c. New "Slidewell" Collars just received. These collars cannot catch in your collar button, cannot tear your scarf. Scarf responsive to the merest pull. 15c each or two for 25c. At Emporium's Most-up-to-Date Store.

R. KUEHNE.

Lost.

A round gold locket, on Fourth St., on Christmas day, between the residence of Dr. Smith and Mr. Henry Farr. There is a lock of hair inside. Finder will please return to PRESS effice.

Teachers Entertained.

The Y. P. S. C. E., of the Baptist church entertained the principal and teachers of Emporium last Thursday evening.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Rain or Snow.
SUNDAY, Snow Flurries.

ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Jan. 19, 1910,
$891,295.90.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

In turning over a new leaf for the new year among the good resolutions that you will form don't forget to resolve to save something every week by depositing your money in this strong bank. You will then begin each week richer.

$1.00 Starts an Account.
3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa 12y

OPERA HOUSE
Thursday Night, Jan. 20
Harry Scott Co.,
Present the Mythical and Tuneful Musical Fantasy
THE WIZARD OF WISELAND
The brightest, snappiest, most up-to-date musical offering of the season.
Prices, $1.00; 75c; 50c; 35c, and 25c.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

FOR CONGRESS.

Editor Press:—

We are authorized to announce the name of HON. CHARLES F. BARCLAY, of Cameron county, as a candidate for Congress, upon the Republican ticket, in the 21st Congressional District, subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the Primary Election, to be held in June of 1910.

Editor Press:—

You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, for the 21st Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party.—Primary Election, June 4th, 1910.

Yours truly,
CHAS. E. PATTEN.
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.,
November 30th, 1909.—t. p.

Republican Primaries.

The Republican electors of Emporium Borough are requested to meet at the usual place for holding the Caucuses in their respective wards, on Saturday evening, Jan. 22, 1910, between the hours of 7:30 and 8:30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several ward offices to be filled at the election to be held on Tuesday Feb. 15th, 1910. Also to elect three delegates in each ward to attend the Republican Borough Convention, at the City Hall, Monday evening, Jan. 24th, 1910, to nominate candidates for Borough offices.

G. F. BALCOM,
H. O. HAUPT,
W. H. HOWARD,
Ward Committeemen.
Jan. 6th, 1910.

Shippen Republican Primaries.

Notice is hereby given to the Republican voters of Shippen township that the primaries will be held at the Court House, Saturday, Jan. 22nd, 1910, between the hours of two and four o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several township offices to be voted for Feb 15th, 1910. The last day for filing names for announcement and getting names on the Republican caucus ticket will be Wednesday, Jan. 19th, 1910. Names and fees to be deposited at PRESS office.

F. K. ZIMMER,
Committeeman.
Shippen, Pa., Jan. 6th, 1910.

12½c Chambray, all colors, for 8c, at KUEHNE'S this week.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

"Old Heads" the Best.

Some of the world's greatest statesmen have proven that it takes the experience and hand of old age to run the machinery of nations. Gladstone was four times prime minister of Great Britain. Long after his fiftieth birthday he extended the island empire until the sun never sets on its dominions. He was guiding the ship of state when he was four score and it was after that age he attempted the greatest task of his life, that of granting home rule to Ireland.

African "Sundowner."

There are many etymological excuses for drinking, as an "appetizer," or a "stirrupcup," or a "nightcap." The "sundowner" is peculiar to the west coast of Africa. It has nothing to do with the Australian "sundowner," who is a sort of tramp. All down the west coast of Africa is a quarter of an hour between the day's heat and night's languor, which comes with a chill. It is a sort of religious ceremonial to share a "sundowner" at this time and ward off the chill.

To Live Long and Happily.

Make a habit of regular daily relaxation. If you are a woman and head of a home lie down in a darkened room every afternoon, even if only for 20 minutes. If you are a man of affairs don't carry the affairs farther than your home doorsill. Above all, don't allow yourself to become accustomed to fault finding. Don't look on the dark side of life. Cheer up.

"Dare-Devil" Jockeys.

Absolute "dare-devilness" often wins races—riding for a fall, lifting a horse over the last fence when he is blundering at them, and so on. It is frequently suggested of jockeys who have lost some of the dash (or recklessness) that they have lost their nerve. This is hardly a fair conclusion.

Politics and Religion.

"Senator," said the interviewer, "It is rumored that you intend to retire from politics." "Well, well," replied the senator. "It's queer how rumors start. I suppose this one grew out of the fact that I attended church with my wife last Sunday."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Actors Might Show Gratitude.

The man who built the first sauerkraut factory in this country is dead, and actors should join in some memorial to the man who started the movement to divert cabbages to a better use.

The Human Owl.

The cynic is one who never sees a good quality in a man, and never fails to see a bad one. He is the human owl, vigilant in darkness and blind to light, mousing for vermin and never seeing noble game.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Split and Scratch.

"Yes, it took all of five minutes to really get my ballot marked the way I wanted it. I never vote straight, anyhow. I'm sure to always split my ticket." "I see you are sure to split your infinitives, too."

The Philosopher of Folly.

"Robbing Peter to pay Paul never won and never will," says the Philosopher of Folly. "You can't cure a sore throat by wrapping a woolen sock around it if you have to go barefooted to do it."

Worship.

I've always thought thet ef I had my choice, an' my life could express worship, I'd choose for it to be praise. —Sonny's Father, in Century Magazine.

Good Will.

Have good will to all that lives, letting unkindness die and greed and wrath; so that your lives be made like soft airs passing by.—Edwin Arnold, "Light of Asia."

Surgical Operation on Raven.

A raven in the London zoological garden recently was operated on for cataract and provided with spectacles, fastened to its head with a sort of hood.

Hitch Your Name to a Comet.

If you want to be immortal, don't write a book. Remember Halley and get your name hitched to a comet.—Somerville Journal.

HAS HELPED TRADE

PRACTICAL WORKING OF NEW TARIFF LAW SHOWN.

November's Imports the Greatest Ever Known In One Month—Whole Volume of Foreign Trade Shows Expansion.

In the excess of zeal displayed by many critics of the new tariff law, at the time of its enactment, the assertion was commonly made that the new schedule of duties was so high that it would cut down the volume of imports and defeat its own usefulness, as a revenue measure.

The latest statistics of the foreign commerce of the country made such prophecies absurd. November's imports were the greatest ever known in one month, exceeding by many millions of dollars the figures for the best months of the spring, before the new tariff law took effect. The November record of more than $140,000,000 surpassed the imports of the corresponding month of 1908 by more than $36,000,000 and exceeded by upwards of $20,000,000 the best previous total for the same part of the year.

There is no hint of obstructed trade in such facts, nothing to justify the assertions so lightly made that the new tariff would prove unfavorable to the foreign commerce of the country. In November the total, for exports and imports together, was over $334,000,000, which meant a gain of about $69,000,000 over the corresponding part of last year and far surpassed the highest figures for any November in the history of the United States.

Much criticism of the new tariff law is certain to become grotesquely feeble and foolish, in the light of events since the act was passed. It will react against the enemies of the protective system and the Taft administration, because the attacks which were most relied on did not square with the facts. The business of the country is confounding politicians who have sought to make capital for themselves and their parties and factions by bold assertions not warranted by the letter or spirit of the new trafff law.—Cleveland Leader.

Gen. Wood's Promotion.

Formal announcement that Gen. Leonard Wood will suceed Gen. Bell as chief of staff of the army next spring marks the climax of a career that has been meteoric. Signs have not been wanting that his progress has been the cause of heartburnings in the service. Criticisms implying favoritism upon the part of President Roosevelt have been based upon the association of the two friends in the rough riders, and the most has been made of it. Yet when all the facts are considered no one has ventured to dispute the record that Gen. Wood has made for thoroughness and efficiency. His earliest exploit proved his personal bravery; his next readiness to meet an emergency. While assistant surgeon he voluntarily carried dispatches 100 miles through a region infested with hostile Indians Later he took command of a detachment without an officer when an encounter was expected with Geronimo. For which he was awarded a medal of honor in 1898. He was more or less overshadowed in the Cuban campaign by the better known personality of his friend, but as governor general of Cuba later and commander of the Philippine division he measured up to his responsibilities.

Whether he is equally fitted for his new post remains to be established, but his reputation of ability to cross bridges as he comes to them inspires confidence.

A Practical "Trust Buster."

Secretary Dickinson has ordered that the war department cease buying for army use oils, lubricants and other products marketed by the Standard Oil company. A similar order was issued last summer against using in the commissary department the products of the tobacco trust.

Mr. Dickinson in this action proves himself a practical trust-buster. Against such tactics as his, if the people were to follow him, no trust could long endure. A cabinet member cannot properly rule out of his department the products of a trust until it has been found to be one in a federal court. Such findings exist against both the tobacco trust and Standard Oil. But there is nothing to prevent individual consumers from acting upon the common knowledge which the daily press has long furnished.—New York World.

The Senate and House of Lords.

Of course, the place of the senate and of the house of lords, in their respective national legislatures, is not alike in many particulars, and no such issue as now divides the British voters could possibly arise in this country in precisely the same way. The action which both the house and the senate have taken in providing for closer relations between congress and the executive in matters affecting expenditure has been taken without any serious debate as to the readjustment of balance within the government, which the change certainly implies. But the fact remains that, historically speaking, the house of representatives, in the intention of the fathers, was supposed to dominate legislation affecting both the originating and the distribution of the public revenue.

Said Uncle Silas.

"How many weddin's did you ever attend that a bunch o' folks didn't whisper: 'I wonder why she threw herself away on him?'"

CRIMINALS MUST BE SOUGHT

Public United in Demand for Punishment of Guilty High Sugar Trust Officials.

Five employes of the sugar trust, including a dock boss, have been found "guilty" by a New York jury—guilty of swindling and defrauding the federal government. As to the guilt of the cashier, Bendernagel, the jury disagreed, and apparently the evidence did not sufficiently connect him with the thieving by means of false weights and the bribing of the underlings.

Counsel for the defendants pleaded with the jury for their acquittal on the ground that they were mere tools in the hands of men "higher up," but of course the law cannot accept such excuse, though it may regard it as relevant in a recommendation for mercy. However, the plea is significant, as the prosecution fully recognizes. Punishment of the small fry among the sugar thieves will not satisfy justice or the community. It is quite obvious that the gigantic sugar frauds could not have been conceived and carried on for years without the knowledge and approval of the higher officials and beneficiaries. If it is possible to convict them, if the necessary evidence is procurable, no time should be lost, no energy spared, in pursuing the investigation and tracing the criminal and shameful conspiracy to its source.

Since the federal government has taken up the sugar frauds various settlements have been made and stolen money has been surrendered with some alacrity. But, as Mr. Wickersham has stated, these transactions can in no wise affect criminal prosecutions of willful thieves, whether they belong to the "meanest of trusts" or to its competitors. The federal government has promised to go high and probe deep; and the New York verdict is only beginning.

Control of Railroads.

In its report transmitted to congress the interstate commerce commission calls attention once more to needed changes in the law to make government control of railroads more effective.

For one thing, the commission urges again that provision be made for a thorough valuation of the physical properties of the railroads. Such a valuation would be of service in many ways, among others in making it easier to determine what are reasonable rates for freight and passenger service.

The commission urges also that congress so amend the law as to make the consent of the commission necessary to changes in rates by the carriers. At the present time the railroads may increase their rates at will by giving the required notice, placing on shippers the burden of unreasonable new charges until these can be shown to be unreasonable. The commission insists that the presumption should be in favor of rates that have been long in existence and that the burden of proof should be on the carrier to show the need for the change before new rates are put into effect. This reasoning appears to be sound.

The interstate commerce commission long has been trying to benefit the public under unfavorable conditions through the medium of inadequate laws. It is time for congress to give serious attention to the request of the commission that it be provided with additional powers to make its work more effective for good

Roosevelt on Africa's Future.

Col. Roosevelt's view of the future of Africa is significant. There are parts of Africa, particularly the eastern section where he is at present, which, he says, can be made a white man's country. No effort should be spared, he says, to make it so as speedily as possible. The greater part of the continent, however, can be the white man's only to govern. This he should do, Mr. Roosevelt declares, with wisdom and firmness, and, when necessary, with severity, but always with an eye single to the interests and the development of the brown and black races, to whom by nature's provisions the land belongs. To do that, a task requiring sympathy and wisdom as well as brute strength, he believes that missionary and government officials should work hand in hand, each the ally of the other in a common cause of humanity.

Syndicating Central American States.

The well-known present condition of Nicaragua and its Central American neighbors, as well as their recorded history, compels us to look to the future with some degree of anxiety and with forebodings of further trouble, though, as we have hitherto contended, these are likely to diminish, perhaps slowly, but none the less surely. Whether their ending will at last be found in union or in federation of the five states is a frequently recurring question, which is at this moment at the fore. Plans of union have so often been broached and even tried without lasting success that any one might be pardoned for regarding their renewal with a degree of skepticism; yet the desirability of such a consummation is so unmistakable that we cannot forego the hope that one day it will be permanently effected—New York Tribune.

Congress at the present session is likely to take the first steps toward changing the presidential inauguration date to the last Thursday in April March 4 will then cease to be a day of evil reputation in the health reports of Washington.

UNPROFESSIONAL.

Diner—Have you seen that a doctor intends to inoculate himself with the cholera virus so that the he may have the results of the experiment. Isn't that fine?

Proprietor—No, perfectly mad, I call it. Supposing I ate the same meals as my clients.

BOY TORTURED BY ECZEMA

"When my boy was six years old, he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie quietly in bed, for the itching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails and that only made them worse. A doctor treated him and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee.

"Finally I got Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills and gave them according to directions. I used them in the morning and that evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema.

"I took care of a friend's child that had eczema on its face and limbs and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They acted on the child just as they did on my son and it has never returned. I would recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone. Mrs. A. J. Cochran, 1823 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 20, 1909."

A Pessimistic View.

Among the patients in a certain hospital of Harrisburg there was recently one disposed to take a dark view of his chances for recovery.

"Cheer up, old man!" admonished the youthful medico attached to the ward wherein the patient lay. "Your symptoms are identical with those of my own case four years ago. I was just as sick as you are. Look at me now!"

The patient ran his eyes over the physician's stalwart frame. "What doctor did you have?" he finally asked, feebly.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Her Mistake.

A lady overtook a little girl of her acquaintance on her way to school. "Do you like decimals, my dear?" she asked.

Now the little girl had not gone very far in her arithmetic and she was unfamiliar with the word decimals. She shrank from acknowledging her ignorance, so, after a minute, she stammered: "Yes'm, I like them pretty well, but not as well as peaches."

New Tonic Mixture.

At this season many people especially old folks need a tonic appetizer which will also relieve kidney and bladder troubles and strengthen the blood and tissues. A well known physician claims there is nothing superior as a winter tonic to the following taken three to six times daily in tablespoonful doses. To a half-pint of good whiskey add one ounce compound fluid balmwort and one ounce compound syrup sarsaparilla.

Just Turned About.

"With my husband," said the wife of the busy man, "it is always a case of talking shop."

"And with my wife," said the spouse of the bargain hunter, "it is usually a case of shopping talk."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

First Man—I called on a couple of ladies last night.

His Friend (absently)—So? I'll bet the other fellow held kings.—Exchange.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is remarkable. It removes the cause and the disease quickly disappears. First dose greatly benefits. 75c Druggists.

Those who claim that a woman isn't so apt to indulge in crooked work as a man evidently never saw a woman try to drive a nail.

There's a difference between dignity and pomposity, but some people don't seem to be able to realize it.

BARKING, HACKING, RASPING COUGH can be broken up quickly by Allen's Lung Balsam. This old, reliable remedy has been sold for over 40 years. Ask your druggist about it.

One good thing about a fall that hangs on is that it keeps back the "beautiful snow" poems.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

When you can't tell the truah, don't tell anything.

COUGHED ALL NIGHT

Till This Recipe Was Tried. Cure Followed in 5 Hours.

A prominent medical man, who suffered with a severe cough and cold on the lungs, often being kept awake all night, and weakened by loss of sleep, finally discovered a simple formula which will cure any cough in five hours by the clock. It is a laxative tonic cough syrup which can be made at home by anyone and the formula is here given for the benefit of those who pass sleepless nights in painful paroxysms. Those who have tried it say it is magical and beats any high-priced, slow-acting cough medicine ever sold.

Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then take one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give children less according to age. This will tone up and rid the system of deep-seated coughs every time.

For Celestials.

I once visited a very rough boom town in Oregon, near Cottage Grove. In the leading saloon a man in a red shirt said to me:

"Ye wanter carry yerself almighty straight in these parts, stranger. Go wrong the least mite and, by crinus, we'll lynch ye as quick as look at ye."

I smiled.

"Would you lynch me," I asked, "if I killed a dog?"

"Would we?" he snorted. "Why, stranger, we've lynched fellers here for killin' Chinamen!"

Coals of Fire.

One Christmas evening a Sunday school pupil appeared at church, only to be surrounded immediately by a number of deriding playmates.

"She's wearing her sister's coat!" cried one.

"And she's got her brother's gloves on!" cried another.

"Yes," was the retort that turned the tide of ridicule, "and I came with my mother's blessing."—Judge.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Very Funny.

Borroughs—Mr. Merchant's out, you say? Why, he had an appointment with me here. That's very funny.

New Office Boy—Yes, sir; I guess he thought it was, too. Any ways he was laughin' when he went out.—Catholic Standard and Times.

HEAD, BACK AND LEGS ACHE? Ache all over? Throat sore, with chills? That is La Grippe. Perry Davis' Painkiller will break it up if taken promptly. All dealers, 25c, 35c and 50c bottles.

Seneca: Vices are contagious and there is no trusting the well and sick together.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Remember that a sound argument doesn't mean loud talk.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

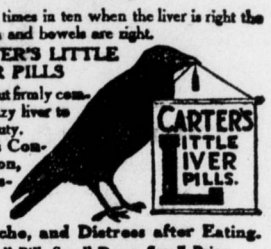
Following cheap advice is apt to prove expensive.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.



Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price

GENUINE must bear signature: *Brent Good*

KOW-KURE

is not a "food"—it is a medicine, and the only medicine in the world for cows only. Made for the cow and, as its name indicates, a COW CURE. Barrenness, retained afterbirth, abortion, scours, caked udder, and all similar affections positively and quickly cured. No one who keeps cows, whether many or few, can afford to be without KOW-KURE. It is made especially to keep cows healthy. Our book "Cow Money" sent FREE. Ask your local dealer for KOW-KURE or send to the manufacturers.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO. Lyndonville, Vt.

No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it *now*. Get a 10c box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made *to work*, and your *bowels* move every day. There's *new life* in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will *see the difference!* 888

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

or any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle. Book 3 F free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1 and $2. Reduces Goitre, Tumors Wens, Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Send for free book and testimonials. Mfd. only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

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PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 64-page Book Free. Est. 1880. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K. Washington, D.C.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

STOPS ITCHING AND INFLAMED PILES AT ONCE

RESINOL

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES

THEY SAY IT IS THE VERY BEST OINTMENT MADE AND IT IS. 50 CENTS ALL DRUGGISTS OR SENT DIRECT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

Eczema, Erysipelas, Herpes, Poison Ivy, Scalds, Eruptions, Nettle Rash, Ringworm, Itch, Chafing, Burns, Erythema.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres grapes.
$15,000 from 22 acres peaches.
$3,200 from 20 acres raisins, in the
San Joaquin Valley, California

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin Valley.

Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, $150 to $500; while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more than $1000 an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You still may buy unimproved land for $50 an acre.

Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty acres afford a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance **easily can be paid for out of the crops.**

Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat, figs and apples, delicate grapes and hardy potatoes. Products of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flourish side by side.

Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the near-by Sierra snows. **It is easy for one to make a start.** Land between the rows can be used, while orchard is young, for many profitable crops. The point is to **make every square foot bear something.**

What some farmers have done:

Frank Thomas, of Fresno, Cal., bought twenty acres of land five years ago. He had but $300 to start on. Today his place is paid for and he has an income of over $2,000 a year.

William Shrayer, R. F. D. 7, Fresno, Cal., bought his first ten acres six years ago. Now owns sixty acres all paid for, and refuses $12,000 for his place.

M. F. Tarpey, of Fresno, owns vineyard of 1,200 acres, from which he takes an annual profit of $125,000.

On the Harold estate, twenty-two acres of peaches yielded a $15,000 crop.

Carson Reed, Reedley, Cal., from a twenty-acre crop of Sultana raisins netted $3,200.

I know this valley from end to end. I have seen crops planted and harvested in every one of its counties. I have interviewed farmers, ranchers and merchants. I have collated the testimony of crop experts.

All this valuable information is contained in the San Joaquin Valley land folder issued by the Santa Fe Railway. Write for it, giving full name and address. I will also send you our immigration journal, The Earth, six months free.

The Santa Fe employs me to help settle up its Southwest lines. The Company has no land to sell, but I will gladly refer your inquiry to reliable land owners who have.

Low fares are offered by the Santa Fe daily. Comfortable tourist sleepers and chair cars. The journey also may be made at other times for a reasonable cost. Santa Fe tourist service to San Francisco is quickest.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colonization Agent
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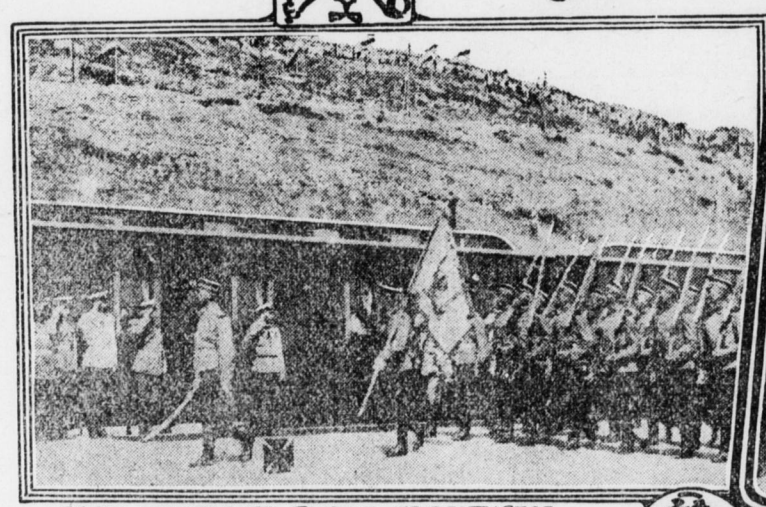
HAMLIN'S **WIZARD OIL** GREAT FOR PAIN
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

When the Czar Goes Traveling

THE CZAR'S RETURN IS WELCOMED BY CHURCH AND STATE (CZAR INDICATED BY CROSS) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, LONDON



CZAR READY TO BOARD TRAIN (CZAR INDICATED BY CROSS) Photograph UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

LATEST PHOTO OF CZAR of RUSSIA Photograph UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

CZAR OF RUSSIA AT RACCONIGI, ITALY, MEETING KING OF ITALY Photograph by PAUL THOMPSON, N.Y. UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD N.Y.

EVERY time the czar goes traveling adds ten years to the lives of his ministers, and precautions without number are taken to insure the safety of the Little Father. Consequently, when the czar announced his intention to visit the king of Italy a somewhat worried look stole over their officially smiling faces.

Contrary to public report, Nicholas II. is not the terror-stricken being who when he is not immured in the palace of Peterhof, is scouring the seas in his private yacht, where he may be secure from the bomb, knife and revolver of the nihilist. As a matter of fact, though he has been acting on the advice of his ministers and keeping in retirement, he is realizing that to show fear is to court the fate of his grandfather, and he has lately taken to driving through the streets of St. Petersburg without his usual escort.

His ministers are taking no risks, though, and his steps are followed and guarded by the secret police, who on the slightest indication of an accident, would appear in the guise of beggars, street merchants, passersby. It is when he goes on the railroad that the risks are greater. There is no simple sending his secretary to get a ticket and book seats. No! The whole railroad system over which he is to travel has to be mentally reviewed. The officials have to be called to a conference with the minister in charge, when the route is arranged, the time table fixed and then the telegraph gets busy. The special train is prepared and steam is kept up ready to start at any minute. Word is sent ahead to the garrisons along the line, and the soldiery have to be prepared to take positions along each side of the line at distance of a very few yards. Station masters are warned and the whole plan is absolutely perfect. But one thing is wanting, the exact day and hour of the journey. That is known only to the czar and one or two in his complete confidence. Once his mind is made up his train leaves, and word is passed on just ahead of it. A pilot engine with carriages is run a short time in front, and no one knows whether the czar is on the pilot train or the train behind; but both trains are impartially saluted. Any person found lurking in the vicinity of the railroad is liable to be shot, for it is not once, but many times that the secret kept so closely has leaked out by some unknown channel, and the rails have been undermined, bridges have been partially destroyed, and all kinds of infernal machines deposited on the track, timed to explode at the exact moment of the passage of the train.

It is the same whenever the czar travels, his presence in a foreign town is always denoted by the number of apparently casual visitors of Russian appearance.

Whatever his feelings may be, the czarina makes no secret of her fear for herself, her little girls and the little Czarevitch Alexis, whose kidnaping may take place at any moment.

Meanwhile the czar himself safely met his royal host. Nothing ostensibly occurred to disturb his enjoyment. The numerous functions passed off safely, and now that he has returned by a circuitous route to St. Petersburg, the czarina can breathe freely—until the next time he goes a-traveling.

Government pawnshops are the latest move on the part of Russia to raise money for her revenue, and ostensibly to help the people. Of course, behind every scheme of this kind there must be a "popular" motive; and to supply this the Russian government attacks the "terrible Jew money lenders," who have so long preyed upon the poor. The people themselves are between the devil and the briny deep; but perhaps of the two evils the government is the lesser. After all, it comes down to a question of per cent. The Jews charge 24 per cent. on loans and as much more as they can reasonably squeeze. On the contrary, the government proposes to charge only 6 per cent.

Having taken the monopoly of vodka—the popular Russian intoxicant—thereby increasing the revenue by some $10,000,000 yearly, the ministry of finance in Russia is about to start imperial pawnshops. The author of the project, M. Kokovceff, says that it will, in the course of a few years, prove a source of about $50,000,000 yearly. Not only this, but it will enable the poor to obtain credit at a hitherto unknown rate, that of 6 per cent. per annum. The lowest loan will be 2 rubles—not quite $1—and money will be advanced on every conceivable thing. The imperial bank will supply the capital needed to start the pawnshops at the rate of 4 per cent. interest.

The central pawnshop will be at St. Petersburg; at first branches are to be opened in the larger cities, including Kiev, Odessa, Riga, Tiflis, Kharkov and Warsaw. When these are fairly started others will be opened in smaller towns, till the whole empire is studded with imperial pawnshops, just as it is with vodka shops at the present moment. The accounts will be audited by a branch of the imperial finance control. In time private pawnshops will be bought up by the state.

The authors are confident of success and there seems little doubt that the enterprise will prove a very great blow to similar establishments kept by private people or small companies. These are perfect sharks. In some towns they have founded a trust, so as not to lend money on pledges at less than 18 per cent. This is the case in large cities like Petersburg, Odessa and Warsaw. In the last there are two enterprises which hold the pawnshops in their grip. According to law they are not allowed to take more than 6 per cent. per annum. But to this they add 6 per cent. for accommodation and 6 per cent. for insurance.

The owner of the largest six pawnshops is a Count Lubienski, a man of good family and considerable wealth. The owners of the others are all well to do. Needless to say, they find the business most lucrative, and have expressed their determination to use all their influence against the introduction of these new pawnshops. Nobody will pay them 18 per cent. when they can get the same thing for 6. They know only too well that their days are numbered as soon as the project becomes law.

The rich owners of these pawnshops are cordially hated by the poor classes and by the socialists. From time to time they are attacked by the latter. Not very long ago there was an epidemic of pawnshop raiding in Russian towns. Some socialists armed with revolvers and supported by a large following, attacked the shops, took away all the pledges, returned them to their owners and told them to take them home. Those who had pawned bedding, warm clothing and such necessities paid nothing, whereas those who had jewels were closely questioned as to their origin, and when they were proved to be stolen the trinkets were returned to their rightful owners.

In country places the pawnbroker's shop does not exist. Its work is done by Jews, who keep a general shop or do factor's work in the neighborhood among the peasants and 'squires. These men lend money on anything. Some will advance it on condition that they take all the farmer's milk or eggs for some time. Others give money to the 'squires when the corn is still young, claiming the crop when it has been reaped. It does not always happen that the pawnbroker has the better of the bargain. The Russian peasants and 'squires are often far from honest in their dealings. A 'squire will manage to borrow money on one field of wheat or one crop of clover from three distinct Jews in three districts. When the two last come they find the clover has gone. They do not, as a rule, trouble to go to law about it, as justice is tardy as well as partial.

Sometimes those who have thus been taken in are quite enthusiastic about the other man's cleverness. There is a sporting spirit on each side, and the man who gets the better of the bargain earns his opponent's approval for having done a good thing. There are cases, too, of diamond cut diamond.

But these rural pawnbrokers have no fear of the new project. It cannot affect them, because they advance money on things which imperial pawnbrokers cannot, and run risks they would not.

A miserly peasant in the government of Moscow used a pawnbroker for the sake of depriving his sons of their small inheritance. He was on very bad terms with them, and committed suicide. But before doing so he pledged his crops and cattle, determined that his children should have nothing but debts after he died. They searched for the money when he was buried, on learning that the estate was pledged for gold, but could not find it. Years passed and they forgot about the trick he had played them. The other day they were told that their father's corpse was to be removed to another part of the cemetery. One son went while the transfer was being made, and when the gravediggers opened the coffin they were astonished to find inside the skeleton a number of gold pieces, which the man had evidently swallowed before committing suicide.

INDIA STILL HAS ITS MURDERERS

Discoverers of Buried Treasure Feel Knotted Handkerchief.

India has many false delusions, one of them being that crimes practiced in days gone by are now extinct.

I have seen it written that thuggee has been eradicated. It has been generally accepted that the fearful method of making away with mankind disclosed years ago by Mr. Taylor in "The Confessions of a Thug" has disappeared; but in my opinion as long as India is India that ancient system of murder will remain as an heirloom to the race of Asiatics prone to that particular crime, says a writer in London Field. The story I have to relate is indirectly connected with dacoit Tantia and his followers.

It was in 1834 that I searched a certain water course in the Asseerghur jungles for tracks of a tiger. I found them about five miles from a village called Kakria, in surroundings that suited my methods in every way for the erection of a machan, and I called upon my followers to tie up the buffalo and prepare the place for a kill. Near by was a temple, ancient and moss bound.

Much to my surprise, my men refused en masse to help me in any way. They at first offered all sorts of feeble objections to the position, which did not deceive me.

I felt that there was some strong supernatural repugnance which made them hostile to a machan being erected on that particular spot. I went to my tent and pondered, and while so doing my head shikaree approached me and told me that he would explain matters to the best of his ability.

What the shikaree said to me I will endeavor to repeat in his own words. "Sahib," he said, "Tantia the dacoit is in these regions. He is a friend of the poor, but a bitter enemy of the Feringee sahib and the rich. He has murdered many men and the riches he has gathered are hidden in many places. Cheetoo, one of his followers, has served you well and he once knew what I am saying is true.

"It had become known that Tantia Pheel had hidden half a lac of rupees in the vicinity of the temple, near where you wish to erect a machan. Cheetoo, your late hunter, knew it also and he communicated the news to his brother. They both resolved to gather the wealth while Tantia was elsewhere and having collected some digging implements they set out at sundown for the temple.

"The treasure was actually buried beneath the temple idol. Cheetoo and his brother Rugoo never returned to their homes, and when two of their relatives set forth to find them they likewise returned not.

"Some days after these events a broth of mine was hunting for thatch in the neighborhood of the temple and came across four dead bodies. Two of them were skeletons, the third was partially devoured, but the fourth, which was inside the temple, was—owing to the incident having occurred about Christmas—in a fair state of preservation. There were no wounds on the body, but simply a dark blue mark around the neck, proving strangulation by the thug's knotted handkerchief, and a bruise at the nape of the neck."

The shikaree added that Tantia had in his employ two renowned thugs who could kill their victims before they reached the ground, and those experts watched Tantia's treasure. I was not surprised that the shikarees avoided the spot, though it was known that Tantia had long lifted his ill-gotten gains and planted them elsewhere.

ILLUSTRATE CRUEL PRACTICES.

The New York Antivivisection society, of which Mrs. Diana Belais is the president, gave an exhibition recently of the work on animals, showing stuffed creatures fastened to boards, furnaces in which the trial by fire was made, and other demonstrations of vivisection. The ladies go on the principle that what one sees is more convincing than what is read or heard.

FAME AND FORTUNE OFFERED

Rich Prize for Man Who Discovers the Long-Sought Cure for Tuberculosis.

Dr. George W. Bloomer of Yale university, acting as spokesman for an anonymous giver, has announced that a prize of $100,000 has been set aside, to be awarded to the first person anywhere in the world who discovers a cure for tuberculosis. The gift is unconditional as to time, place, or kind of cure, the only real condition being that the new cure must have been in constant use at least five years, and that the promoter of the cure convince the investigating board of the merits of his discovery.

A large number of physicians have been working for years to perfect vaccine, or anti-toxin for tuberculosis, or to find some agent, such as tuberculin, which will assist in the cure of the disease. Thus far, the experiments have not furnished a product which will either absolutely cure or prevent consumption, or render the patient immune against the disease. Many of these serums have proved effective in increasing the resistance of the patient and thus helping in the cure, but no scientist of repute to-day claims to have discovered a tuberculin which will produce a cure without the combined aid of fresh air, rest and wholesome food.

His Little Mistake.

They stood beneath the stars, silent as the heart-beats of the night, looking into the diamond-studded shirt-front of the sky.

"Is that Mars?" he whispered, as he slipped his arm round her taper waist, and gazed upon a glittering orb in the distant blue.

"No, it isn't," she exclaimed, jerking away; it's mine; and if you think you are hugging mother, I can tell you that you are very much mistaken."

The matter was amicably adjusted before anything serious resulted.—Exchange.

Quick as Wink.

If your eyes ache with a smarting, burning sensation use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y.

During the first six months of his married life a man pities old bachellors. After that he envies them.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
FOR RHEUMATISM
FOR BRIGHT'S DISEASE
FOR BACKACHE
FOR DIABETES
375 "Guaranteed"

WESTERN CANADA
What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About its Wheat-Producing Power:

"The greatest need of this country [United States] in another generation or two will be the providing of homes for its people and producing sufficient for them. The days of our prominence as a wheat exporting country are gone. Canada is to be the great wheat country."

This great railroad magnate is taking advantage of the situation by extensive railway building to the wheat fields of Western Canada.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat were harvested in 1909. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 23 bushels per acre.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre), are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured; mixed farming a success. Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application), and other information, to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent.

H. M. WILLIAMS
Law Building Toledo, Ohio
(Use address nearest you). (4)

A Clean Face Will be a Habit
NO STROPPING NO HONING
TRADE Gillette MARK
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
Save the voice in all kinds of weather. Singers and public speakers find them invaluable for clearing the voice. There is nothing so effective for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Fifty years' reputation. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Samples mailed on request.
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PATENTS Send particulars of your invention in confidence for advice to Eugene C. Brown, McGill Bldg., Washington, D.C. Nine years Examiner U.S. Pat. Off. Member Bar U.S. Sup. Court.

Children Like PISO'S CURE
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS
It is so pleasant to take—stops the cough so quickly. Absolutely safe too and contains no opiates.
All Druggists, 25 cents.

A Raftman's Experience

Continued from 1st page

him and in the course of a few minutes they both found that the fleet was drifting along at such a rapid rate that the cables would have been snapped if they had been hitched to trees on the bank. Seeing that it was useless to try to land the ratts there, one of the men sprang into the stream and was pulled on board. The other fellow let his cable drop and had to walk along the bank all night to pay for his timidity. Then we cut the rafts apart and let each crew find its own landing place. Minard and I then steered our raft to the left bank and tried to find a safe landing place.

It was no go, on account of the swiftness of the stream. Darkness came on and oh! how dark it got. The poor people we had on board and their scanty belongings were soaked through and through. They did not utter a murmur but we know they were suffering from the wet and cold. We could stand it because we were used to that kind of life. We had no more food on board, as we and divided with the fatherless family that noon, and I was afraid that one of the grown sons, who had eaten scarcely anything all day would faint from hunger and cold before we could reach a place where food could be obtained. Minard and I were in a most uncomfortable situation there in the dark and swollen river, with four human lives in our keeping. If the worst came to the worst we could let the raft go and swim for the shore but such a thing could not be thought of with those people on board. They had no idea that they were in the least danger and we did not dare to tell them the true situation for fear they would become panic-stricken and rush into the water. So on we went until it was nearly 11 o'clock. Minard, who was still at his post on the forward end of the raft, then yelled back to me and said that Queen's Run dam was not far ahead. The dam was twenty-one feet high, and if we went over that we would all be drowned.

The rain had let up a little by that time but it was as dark as ever. I stuck a "growser" down into the water between two sections of the raft and found that we were in shallow water. I then yelled to Minard that I was going to jump from the raft and see if I could not find something on the bank to hitch the cable to. I immediately leaped into the water that was breast deep, and then I felt along and crawled up the steep bank, keeping opposite the raft as near as I could judge. Before long I found that I was on a railroad track at the top of the bank, and I tucked the rope under a rail and took a hitch in it. The raft was soon stopped and then Minard waded ashore with another cable and a stick of timber, the latter we placed on the ties. Then we dug a hole under the rail and fastened a cable to this stick of timber, so that the rope would not be cut in two if a train should happen to come along. I was just about tuckered out by this time and my friend Minard was in the same fix. But we had saved the lives of the four unfortunates, and after having rested a little we got them off the raft. It was then about midnight and as dark as tar. We were all chilled to the bone and the next thing for us do was to find a house, if possible, where we could get warm. Minard and I groped around in the dark for a while leaving the widow and her sons huddled together near the railroad. We found a wagon road finally and then we sent the woman and one of her sons ahead in search of a house, while we looked after the boy and the other son.

We lost track of the latter for a while and then found that he had fainted in the road. Nearly a mile down the highway the woman found a farm house and soon aroused all the people in it. We saw the light and went down there at once. One of the good people got us a lantern and some food and water and we went back, revived the young man and took him to the house. By this time the hospitable Irish people in the farm home had a rousing fire and were getting us a hearty meal.

Every member of the family, father, mother, sons and daughters buckled in and did all in their power to relieve our sufferings and right welcome did they make us in their comfortable homestead. We wanted to pay them for their kindness but not a cent would they take.

A clear sky greeting us the next morning and wishing that most hospitable family everything that was good, we took the widow and her sons back to the raft preparatory to resuming our journey, after that night of peril and terror. We safely went through the chute at Queen's Run dam and the trip to Marietta was made without incident. The little family left the raft as we landed and never saw them again.

The above letter was written twenty two years ago and published in the Elmira Telegram at that time.

During the past month I visited Emporium after an absense of more than half a century and was agreeably surprised to see the beautiful town with its well kept houses, its fine business blocks and expensive churches and on every side the evidence of thrift, happiness and prosperity. While in Emporium I was the guest of my brother, David C. Hayes and his wife at their home. I also visited my old friend and schoolmate of the long ago, M. T. Hogan.

It was also a pleasure to meet N. P. Minard, in whose saw mill I worked during the years of 1857-'58 and '59. It was a genuine pleasure to meet Mr. Minard and his esteemed wife. Time has certainly dealt very kindly with them.

MATHEW HAYS.

Binghamton, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1909.

FOLLOWING THE BAND.

Pageantry Appeals to the Negro's Tropical Imagination.

Once upon a time a Philadelphia lawyer came south. He had a pair of big spectacles, an inquisitive mind, and he wanted to know, says Harris Dickson in Success Magazine. With his southern friend he was hurrying to the courthouse. A negro parade blocked the street—negroes in carriages, on horseback, on foot; negroes with swords and axes, stumpy negroes with Masonic banners, lean negroes with Pythian devices, fat negroes with Odd Fellows' insignia, miscellaneous negroes with miscellaneous emblems.

The Philadelphian pushed through the crowd and ran back in great excitement. "What's it all about? What are they doing?"

The southerner couldn't explain, but beckoned to a very intelligent young negro—who, by the way, was a prominent politician—and asked, "Tom, what's the occasion for all this parade?"

The young negro laughed. "Now, jedge, you ought to know dat a nigger don't need no 'casion for a parade."

Tom had spoken a mouthful. Pageantry appeals to the negro's tropical imagination. Churches and lodges furnish most of the social life that he knows. He does not ask why the brass band is playing. He keeps step with the fellow that beats the drum and is happy.

DANCING ROLAND.

A Scotch Shepherd's Remedy For All Kinds of Maladies.

A highland shepherd, one Donald McAlpin, a famous dancer, was reputed to have cured his mistress of a mysterious malady by means of dancing a reel with her, and this story being noised abroad gained him the reputation of being a successful physician. His humble cottage in Slockmuick, overlooking Strathspey, was besieged with crowds of patients who hoped to get rid of their ailments by a dance with Donald. The shepherd did not hesitate to take advantage of this stroke of good luck and soon had a large and thriving practice.

The treatment adopted was very simple, the main features being as follows: In cases of indigestion moderate doses of medicated "aqua" were taken, followed by the ceum shuil, or promenade step. For catarrh Donald prescribed in order to produce perspiration a large dose of gruel mixed with honey and butter, followed by ceum crask, or highland fling. All the different processes terminated in the patient being well wrapped up in warm blankets, and the doses of medicine and dancing were repeated, according to the patient's constitution and the nature of his disease.—British Medical Journal.

The Telephone and Julius Caesar.

Julius Caesar missed a great deal in not knowing the telephone or at least in not using it if he knew it. One can see the telephone engineer attached to the Roman postoffice endeavoring, but without avail, to get an instrument installed at the capitol and at the palace. "I am instructed by the emperor to say that he does not desire these barbarian novelties, and so Thomas Alva Edisonus need not call again with his magician's apparatus." A signal blunder! We can imagine what would have happened. "Hello, 2187 Tiber! Is it thou, Artemidorus? I understand thou rangst me up this morning. What? Details of a plot? Go not to the senate today? Beware of Brutus? Go not near Casca? Right, and I thank thee, Artemidorus. I will have an extra guard put on instantly and the conspirators arrested." And so, though Artemidorus was unable to give his warning in the street, he gave it over the telephone, and Caesar's valuable life and with it the fortune of Rome were saved.—St. James' Gazette.

A Gloomy African Pool.

There is a large, deep and mysterious pool in the valley of the upper Kafue river, northwestern Rhodesia. This wonderful pool lies in flat country, and one comes to it quite suddenly, its banks being concealed by dense forest. There is a small native village near the pool, and the inhabitants have a superstitious dread of it. They refuse to drink the water or use it for any purpose whatever. To sit beside this still, pellucid pool of unknown depth, surrounded by precipitous walls in the heart of the tropical forest, would induce a feeling of awe in the breast of even the most civilized man. —London Mail.

Sport and Athletics In America.

Sport and athletics in America are vastly different terms. Sport should be play, not work. Athletics as practiced in general are too strenuous, too spectacular and too exclusive. We are not an athletic nation. Far from it. We talk athletics, but there is too much grand stand and too little actual participation in games.—Malcolm Kenneth Gordon in Century.

Poetic Justice.

"Pa, did you ever hear of a real case of poetic justice?"

"Yes. A man who once swindled me out of $600 in an irrigation scheme died of water on the brain."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not a Bit Conceited.

Husband—How conceited you are, Effie! You're always looking at yourself in the glass. Wife—I'm sure I am not. I don't think I'm half as pretty as I really am.—Illustrated Bits.

The kingdom of Prussia gets out of its cultivated forests over $24,000,000 a year.

PLENTY OF ROOM.

No Trouble to Find a Place For Him to Rest In Sleep.

His blanket the soldier takes along on the march, but usually not his tent Usage soon makes the ground as soft a bed as he wants. The case is pretty nearly the same with the prospector and the frontiersman. In writing of the "Highways and Byways of the Pacific Coast" Mr. Clifton Johnson tells of the practice on the ranches of the west. He was the guest of a early settler

While we were chatting a laborer passed, shouldering a roll of blankets. The butcher had come to the door, and he pointed to the passer and said: "You see that fellow, don't you? Well when I first reached here from the east I thought a man with a bed on his back was the funniest thing I'd ever come across.

"A rancher in this country won't take his hired man into his house. They've got to furnish their own blankets and usually sleep on the hay in the barn.

"I know a fellow who, when he'd just arrived and didn't understand the way they manage, got a job harvesting on a big wheat ranch. The help usually sleep in the straw stacks then, and it's precious little time they get to sleep anywhere. But he didn't know anything about that, and he was sitting around in the evening and finally said to the rancher, 'Where am I to sleep tonight?'

"'Why, I don't care where you sleep,' said the rancher. 'I've got 960 acres of land around here, and if you can't find a place to sleep on that I'll get my next neighbor to lend me a piece of his.'"

TOWER OF BABEL.

Traditions as to the Height of the Famous Structure.

The actual height at which the last stone of that famous structure, the tower of Babel, rested cannot, on account of the remoteness of the times at which it is said to have existed, ever become more than a matter of merest conjecture. Herodotus, who lived about 1,700 years after that "great spiral way to heaven" is said to have been attempted, says that he saw at Babylon a structure consisting of eight towers raised one above another, each seventy-five feet in height, but whether this ruin was the remains of the tower of Babel it was even then impossible to ascertain. Herodotus, usually minutely exact in his writing, leaves us in ignorance as to how the upper level of each of these seventy-five foot towers was reached from the level below.

As might be expected, even in tradition, a wide difference of opinion exists as to the height of the tower. Most Orientalists maintain that God did not put a stop to the work until the tower had reached a height of 10,000 fathoms, or about twelve miles. In Ceylonese tradition it is said to have been as high as 20,000 elephants, each standing one above the other. St. Jerome asserts on the authority of persons who had examined the ruins that it did not reach a height exceeding four miles. Other statements are still more extravagant.—London Saturday Review.

Happy Events.

A teacher in one of the public schools of Vienna in order to test the ability of her junior class—girls eight to nine years old—in composition writing gave each little miss a subject to be discussed "at once without consultation and without help of any kind." The articles were found to be so interesting and amusing that they have been collected for publication. One article on "My Three Happiest Days" is notable in the unique collection. In well chosen words and clearly rounded sentences the little girl says that, being lost in the woods, having to run away from a fire which broke out in their house and watching a little boat as the wind tossed it on the waves and finally smashed it, were the most "happy events" that she could think of. Another in describing "fairyland" said that it must be a place where "everything is as it is here except that the lakes should be frozen half across at all times of the year so that we could take a swim and jump out and skate."

James I. and Billiards.

James I. appears to have inherited his mother's love of billiards. Among the payments from his privy purse noted in the exchequer records is one to "Henry Waller, our joyner, for a billiards boarde. Twelve foote long and fower foote broade, the frame being wallnuttree, well wrought and carved, with eight great skrewes and eighteen small skrewes." A salutary billiard rule in force in the days of the Stuarts was one to the effect that no bystander, even though he was betting on the game, should be allowed to offer advice unless asked. If he did so it was provided that "he shall for every fault instantly forfeit twopence for the good of the company or not be suffered to stay in the room."—London Chronicle.

His Early Home Coming.

"Does your husband carry a latchkey, Mrs. Homebody?"

"No, I never knew him to."

"Oh, then he comes in early! That must be due to your training?"

"Not in the least. There is always some one up when he gets home in the morning."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Answering Little Eddie.

Little Eddie—Say, pa, do political enemies belong to different parties? Pa—No, my son; they belong to different factions in the same party.—Exchange.

Honor Roll.

Patrons of the PRESS who have either called or sent and paid up subscriptions since the last publication of the list:

Emporium.

G. J. Smutz,	R. K. Mickey,
H. A. Cox,	J. D. Logan,
Wm Benty,	A. A. McDonald,
A. W. Nebilus,	Henry Jaeger,
C H. Felt,	Joseph Kinsler,
Geo. Barker, Sr.,	Mrs. F. F. Day,
Mrs. Charles Maloy,	John Robinson,
H. W. Graham,	CountyCom'si'ners,
W. L. Dixon,	John L. Johnson,
Edward Blinzler,	Richard Kelley,
John Trebswether,	Mrs. Poorman,
James B. Hayes,	Hon. J. C Johnson,
C. H. Edwards,	John Gauntz.
Stephen H'dw'eCo.,	W. H. Howard,
Bennett Leutze,	Mrs. Wm Robinson,
Joe Stricht,	Mrs. A. Kempher,
J. F. Parsons,	Mrs. J. M. Olson,
M. McGrath,	Dan Shugart,
W. D. Moore,	Burton Housler,
H C. Taylor,	W. H. Flint,
Edward Hughes,	Morgan Evans.
E. H. Gregory,	Jay P. Felt.

East Emporium,

G. B. Shearer,	John Conkwright,
Mrs. S. S. Hackett,	J. A. McConnell.

Sinnamahoning,

Mrs. B. V. Wykoff,	B. J Hackett,
T. W. Snyder,	Barclay Bro's.
J. R. Foultz.	

Driftwood,

G A. Callahan,	W. R. Chatham,
S. P. Kreider.	Hon. John McDonald.

Beechwood,

J. G. Nyheart,	C. R. Kline.

Sterling, Run,

Gordan Howlett,	John May,
John E. Smith,	W H. Bagley,
Theo. Marshall,	John Anderson.

Sizerville,

E. D. Sizer,	Miss Dora Sizer.

Cameron,

F. B. Hoag,	Mathew Phoenix.

Westboro, Wis.,

G. T. Dixon,	J. W. Kaye,
Jos. Lingle.	

Ridgway, Pa.

Mrs. F. T. Ryan,	Mrs. Jacob Zerflub.

Austin, Pa.,

Mrs. W. J. Allen,	John Anderson.

New York City.—Mrs. E. M. Newton.

Buffalo, N. Y.--Mrs. Lill Dinniny.

Hicks Run, Pa.—Isaac Wykoff.

Pine River, Minn —A. M. Berfield.

Emporia, Florida.—J. P. Felt.

Renovo, Pa.—B. W. Marsh.

Filmore, N. Y.—W. H. Lapman.

New London, Conn.—Mrs. S. S. Klinefelter,

Farmington, W. Va.--Harry Smith.

First Fork, Pa.—Malvin J. Logue.

Warren, Pa.—Burt Burrows.

Downsville, Wis.—Michael Smith.

Elkland, Pa.—J R. Libby.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—John R. Heil man.

Manitownaing, Canada.—Mrs. T. W. McGregor.

We will esteem it a favor if any patron who discover an error in our report, will drop us a card. We aim to be accurate but we are only human.

For Rent.

One six room house, with bath, city water, gas, cellar and all modern improvements. R. SEGER.

The Churches.

FIRST BAPTIST.

J. L. BOGUE, Pastor.

10:30 a. m.—Sermon.

11:30 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m.—C. E.

7:30 p, m.—Sermon, "What do People do in Hell?

143 attendance at the C. E., last week.

The adult class in the Sunday School is making a special study of the different Religions. Last week it was Hinduism and Indian Reform Work. Next week we study Buddha and his work.

EMMANUEL EPISCOPAL,

J. M. ROBERTSON, Rector.

Sunday, Jan. 23, Septuagerima:—

3:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

10:30 a m, Morning Prayer. Sermon: The Church's Work in the Phillippine Islands.

12:00 m.—Sunday School. Lesson: "Our Lord's Farewell Discourse."

7:30 p. m.—Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Friday, Jan. 21, 7:30 p. m.—Evening Prayer. Address on Sunday school lesson.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL,

REV. J. F. ANDERSON, Pastor.

Revival meetings continue. Good congregations and considerable interest Visiting ministers are assisting the pastor. Come in, sing, hear, help and be helped. Meeting will continue over Sunday and next week

Scene in "The Wizard of Wiseland," at Opera House, Thursday, Jan. 20.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO
WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT
ESTABLISHED 1867
"Buffalo's Leading Store"
A store that has been prominent in Buffalo's commercial activity for nearly half a century.
RETAIL
ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO

MAIL ORDER SHOPPING GROWING AT THE A.M. & A. CO.

People in Cities and Towns All About Buffalo Are Taking Advantage of This Buffalo Firm's Popular Innovation.

Through the splendidly equipped Mail Order Department of the Adam, Meldrum & Anderson Company, the million people living within a radius of 100 miles of Buffalo are afforded the same excellent opportunity of purchasing goods at this store, as is given to the multitude of persons living in Buffalo. That the people are quick to realize the economy of shopping by mail is shown through the remarkable strides made within the past few months in developing the Mail Order business of the Adam, Meldrum & Anderson Co.

The straightforward policy of absolute satisfaction or your money back that has identified this concern for nearly half a century has been the means of a marvellous growth from a mite of a store to the Largest Wholesale and Retail Establishment between New York and Chicago, and has won the confidence of thousands of people, not only in the immediate vicinity of Buffalo, but as well as every state in the union.

The Mail Order Service of this department store is exactly the service you would expect from a skillful shopper among your Buffalo friends to whom you would write to get one or a dozen things. Every detail of the orders received by mail is carried out by an experienced shopper and selections are made with the same care that would be used were the person personally selecting the merchandise ordered.

Every article advertised is guaranteed and if upon receipt of the merchandise ordered, it is found unsatisfactory, the purchase price will be gladly refunded. Another notable feature in connection with the service of this store is their free delivery offer which makes it possible, for non-residents of Buffalo to share the money saving advantages, that result from an unlimited purchasing power, without any additional charges for delivery. An excellent advantage is afforded to local residents to become part of the many hundreds of satisfied shoppers to the fast growing Mail Order Department of this store.

"A Well Bred Maid"

will have bread well made if she uses our flour. Perhaps it costs a trifle more than other brands, but then look at the difference in results. This flour turns out the lightest, sweetest, purest bread, cakes, pies, dainties, etc., you ever tasted. Try some.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Jan. 13, 1910.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 65
Felt's Fancy, "	1 75
Pet Grove, "	1 75
Roller Meal, "	50
Rye, "	75
Graham, "	85
Buckwheat, "	75
Buckwheat, 10 lb sack,	30
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 55
Chop Feed, "	1 55
Cracked Corn per 100	1 55
White Middlings,	1 65
Bran,	1 55
Chicken Wheat "	2 00
Screenings "	1 55
Oil Meal "	2 10
Corn per bushel	86
Sterling Chick Feed	2 00
Daisy Dairy Feed	1 50
Daisy Horse Feed,	1 50
Alfalfa Meal,	1 50
White Oats, per bushel,	60
Oyster Shells, per 100	75
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed,	At Market Prices

Our New

Peroxide Toilet Cream is superfine—not greasy—

Cleanses, Softens and Whitens the skin and is a grand flesh food

R. C. Dodson
Pharmacist

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.

Alex. McDougal was a business caller at Wilkesbarre, the last of the week.

Miss Florence Judd, of Syracuse, N. Y., is guest at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Howard and daughter Miss Encie.

Mrs. J. A. McConnell, of East Emporium, transacted business at the PRESS office on Saturday afternoon.

Misses Sadie and Anna Edwards, and Mr. Wm. Munsell, attended a dance at Renovo last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carey, of St. Marys, were guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. E. A. Gerg, last Sunday.

Mrs. R. Fisher and daughter, Miss Ethel, of Howard Siding, were business callers at Emporium on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Myrtle Smith, of Driftwood, was guest of Miss Grace Walker, at her home on Fourth street, for a few days of last week.

H. M. Olmsted, of Ridgway, was guest of his father, H. C. Olmsted and family, last Sunday.

Arch Merry returned to his home at Scio, N., Y., after spending a short time, guest at the home of his brother, W. J. Merry and wife on Sixth Street.

Miss Anna Tongren, was guest of Miss Kate Weisenfluh last Saturday, while enroute from Renovo to her home at Ridgway.

Clark Metzger, accompanied by his fatherlGeorge Metzger, Jr., departed for Randolph, N. Y., last Saturday, where he has entered Chamberlain Military Academy,

Messrs. E. H. Gregory, W. H. Howard and E. H. Marshall, of this place, and C. G, Minick, of Ridgway, departed for Virginia, last Monday to inspect timber land and will be absent about a month..

R. F. Summerson, of North Bend, District President of the P. O. S. of A., accompanied by Mr. Such, of Renovo, were in attendance at the meeting of Camp 382, P. O. S. of A., at this place, last Monday evening.

Mrs. H. N. Knight, of St. Marys, was guest of Mrs. W. G. Gilbert, on Wednesday afternoon.

W. I. Harley and wife, of Clearfield, Pa., visited Geo. Markert and family at Beechwood a few days last week.

Mrs. Gordan Baker, who has been seriously ill since the death of her husband, is slowly regaining her strength.

W. J. Taylor, formerly of this place, but now of Summerville, Pa., was a business caller at this place during the present week.

John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, attended Bank meeting on Wednesday. We regret Mr. Smith is not feeling so well and will consult Philadelphia specialists in the near future.

Charles M. Kresge, of DuBois, was a business caller at Emporium for a short time on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. E. Crandell returned home last Sunday, after visiting relatives at Philadelphia and Williamsport.

Charles Commerford, one of Emporium's promising young men, departed for Randolph, N. Y., on Wednesday where he will enter the Chamberlain Military Academy.

F. D. Leet was an agreeable PRESS visitor on Monday. Mr. Leet was one of the very first attorneys to locate in Emporium and we remember him always as a hard and persistent worker.

Mr. A. C. Blum, secretary of the Keystone Powder Company, left on Wednesday on a business trip to eastern points..

R. A. Splane, of Philadelphia, visited his large trade here this week. He is popular with our Cameron county merchants.

P. & E. R. R., station agent, Mr. J. A. Dice, of Sterling Run, visited in Emporium on Wednesday. We regret to learn our old friend is in very poor health and has been compelled to take an unlimited vacation. Hope he may soon recover for we can't spare such good men.

Daniel McCormick, who resides with his family in west ward, was a PRESS caller on Monday. He informs us that his brother, Hugh McCormick, aged 48, died at Ashland, Wis., recently. This family has certainly been deeply afflicted the past few years.

Mrs. Editha Howard, of Williamsport, is guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. A. Rockwell, on 4th street.

Misses Rosa Lord and Sadie Comley, of Cameron, spent Monday with friends in Emporium.

W. R. Sizer, of Sizerville, was indeed a pleasant PRESS visitor on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Labell and Master Geo. Kempher, of East Emporium. were agreeable PRESS callers on Monday. Mrs. Labell called to renew her mother's paper, that old PRESS friend, we regret to learn, not being able to call on account of illness.

The big sale is going on lively at R. Seger & Co's. Read their new ad in this issue and save money now, before prices advance.

Glenn Basset, of Addison, N. Y., was guest of R. A. Eick and family over Sunday.

James Cavanaugh, of Pittsburg, where he is actively engaged in business, is visiting old friends and relatives in town, guest of John Trebswether and family.

"The Wizard of Wiseland."

The second act opens on this mysterious Fairy Island and they all find themselves experiencing a change of heart and circumstances. Ikey Goldberg, the Professor's stupid valet is appointed Wizard and Ruler of the Island and the heiress to millions becoming a poor working girl and so on through a merry tangle of experiences. After sundry adventures all unite in wishing to go home and the Fairy Queen waves her magic Wand and starts them on their homeward journey.

During the argument of the play eighteen musical numbers are introduced with a magnificent ballet dance in the second act. The management have spared no expense it costuming and producing this play to make it first-class in every respect.

Do you want to forget your troubles? Then take the advice of a friend and consult the Wizard of Wiseland. He is the leading comedian in the new, merry whirl that is coming nextThursday. There are other funny comedians with him, a number of them—and the girls! They are there too, principals and chorus. Girls who can sing. Girls who can dance. Girls who can act—and there is the lion. The lion does not sing, but he is the best animal actor to be found anywhere. The "Wizard of Wiseland" is produced with great care and expense and is guaranteed to please.

The costumes worn by the Chorus in the musical number "The Coming of the Moon" one of the interpolations in the musical comedy extravaganza. "The Wizard of Wiseland" was designed by Victor Florenti of Paris, and imported especially for this production.

Marriage.

The average matrimonial team consists of a leading lady and a general utility man.—Life.

"Daddy" Hasn't But he "Otter" Find Him.

A unique experience, which recently fell to the lot of Isaac Wykoff, the veteran hunter and trapper of Cameron county, in trapping for otters, has given rise to considerable speculation on the part of the members of Kelly's and Lantz's Lumber Camps, at Hicks Run, Penn'a.

This congenial individual, hale and hearty at the age of seventy-five (generally known as "Daddy,") is a trapper of extraordinary ability, owing to his thorough knowledge of the habits, characteristics and instincts of all fur animals.

In this particular instance, "Daddy," in setting a trap for an otter, attached to one end of the chain a stone weighing approximately ten pounds, in order that the animal, if caught, might readily be apprehended but, in making his usual rounds, much to his surprise, found trap, chain and stone missing. Although, in Daddy's opinion, the bed of the brook showed clear indications of the stone having been dragged in the direction of an old bridge abutment, and the structure was dynamited to atoms, the animal is still at large in full possession of the trap and attachments. It is "Daddy's" firm belief that the animal is in hiding in the vicinity of the site where caught, but on this point opinions differ. However, "Daddy" is in hopes of finding the otter "high and dry" on the limb of some tree bordering the brook, after the spring freshet. He has searched persistently for the missing captive, without avail, but, not being easily discouraged, his leisure moments will be spent in a further search.

"Daddy" has his own methods and ideas in trapping all animals that inhabit the East, from a mouse to a bear, and if he cannot capture them, others are foolish to attempt it.

This veteran of the woods is a man of remarkable vitality, who considers a fifteen-mile-ramble ordinary exercise and if any athletic youth should feel inclined to discredit this statment, "Daddy" is ever ready to test his staying qualities in an all day's roam over Old Pennsy's rolling country.

Lye Stewed Peaches.

The pure food agitation which has been principally over the question of benzoate of soda has now taken a new turn and renewed interest will doubtless be aroused over this question.

It is said that in most of the canneries of the country the peaches are stewed in red-hot caustic soda to eat away the skins and thereby save the cost of knife-peeling, the difference in cost amounting from a cent and a half to two cents per can.

In the process of this lye stewing, almost all the flavor of the peach disappears and doubtless a little caustic soda is left on each piece of fruit as a memento of its trip through the cannery.

Caustic soda, strong enough to eat away the skin of an unripe peach must be anything but soothing to the inner man or child. The full significance of this is best understood in connection with the fact that caustic soda is used in making many kinds of soap; in fact, it is the dirt eating part of soap.

It is said that the great majority of the canneries use the lye process in place of the knife-peeling method. Attempts, have been made for sometime to get the Department of Agriculture to make a ruling on this question which would compel the canners who use this method to say so on the labels of their goods. It looks now as if the question will be passed up to Congress for a specific law covering this phase of the pure food agitation.

The use of caustic soda is impossible with ripe fruit because it discolors a ripe peach so that it will not pass muster with the users of the high grade canned fruits. In conseque nce this is possible only with unripe fruit, and green fruit is purposely gathered for canning.

Owing to the absence of any marks on the cans to indicate the use of caustic soda, the only way the customer can tell if he has purchased a lye-process can of fruit is by taste. Open a can of peaches, wash away the syrup from a piece of fruit. Then taste it. If it is void of flavor, woody and pulpy, and it has a soapy appearance, it is undoubtedly the lye-peeled variety.

AT LAST.

"I actually had the last word with a woman to-day."
"Amazing! How'd you manage it?"
"It was in the subway—I said 'Madam, have my seat.'"

Census Applications Forms.

Census Supervisor S. R. Hamilton, whose office is at Bradford, McKean county, has received from the Census Bureau a supply of blank applications for persons applying for positions as census enumerators. These will be forwarded to his list of applicants as soon as possible. The applications, properly filled out, must be returned to the Supervisor not later than January 31, the Census Director having extended the time for filing from January 25, which was the date first set for closing the consideration of applications. The "test" will occur Feb.5, as previously announced.

The instructions printed on the application form state that a definate answer is required to each of the questions, which are:

"Are you a citizen of the United States? If naturalized citizen, when and where were you naturalized?

"Of what State or Territory are you a legal resident? How long have you been a legal resident thereof? Of what county and of what town or city and Ward are you a resident? How long have you been a resident thereof?

"What is your sex or color? What was your age last birthday? Where were you born?

"What is your education? (Give the principal facts.)

"What is your present occupation?

"What is your professional or business experience? (Give the principal facts, and, if at present an officeholder, name the office you hold.)

"Have you ever been employed on census work, either national or state? If so, in what capacity and for how long a period? If an enumerator, for territory or district? (Describe as accurately as possible.)

"Are you physically capable of a full discharge of the duties of a census enumerator? Have you any defect of either sight, hearing, speech, or limb? If so, state nature of defect.

"Do you speak English? Do you understand and speak any language other than English? If so, what language? (Specify languages spoken, as Bohemian, Chinese, Danish, French, German, Greek, Hungarian, Italian, Japanese, Lithuanian, Magyar, Norwegian, Polish, Portuguese, Russian, Slavic, Spanish, Yiddish, etc.)

"Are you a member of a political committee of any party? (Answer 'Yes' or 'No,' but do not indicate what party.)

In view of the fact that you may be required to take a test before a postmaster, state what post office would be most convenient to you for this purpose. (The test is of a practical character, consisting chiefly or wholly of the filling out of a sample schedule of population from information furnished regarding typical families, and, in case of enumerators whose work will be in rural districts, the filling out of a sample schedule of agriculture.)

"Are the answers to each of the foregoing questions true to the best of your knowledge and belief? Are they in your own handwriting?

Indorsements of each applicant must be secured from two representative citizens of the community in which the applicant resides. They must be at least 21 years of age and acquainted with the applicant not less than one year. Indorsements will not be accepted from any person who is in any way related to an applicant. The indorsement certifies that the applicant "is a thoroughly trustworthy and honest person, of good habits, and, in my opinion, is fully capable of discharging the duties of a census enumerator, if appointed."

Flats for Rent.

Flats in Odd Fellows block for rent. Apply to Geo. A. Walker. 39-tf.

Not Even for Riches.

Even when a woman thinks she is worth her weight in gold she would hate to get too stout.—Philadelphia Record.

You Can't be Too Careful

about the way you have your doctor's prescriptions filled. Our checking system makes errors impossible and we never substitute one drug or ingredient for another. Our Prescription Department is in charge of a graduate Pharmacist. Only pure, standard preparations used.

EMPORIUM DRUG CO.,
Successors to M. A. ROCKWELL.

THE ONLY WAY

Many Emporium Citizens Have Discovered It.

Just what to do when the kidneys are affected, is a question that concerns both young and old. Weak kidneys neglected in childhood lead to life-long suffering. People of advanced years, with less vitality, suffer doubly. In youth or age, languor, backache. urinary irregularity, dizziness and nervousness make life a burden.

There is one remedy that acts directly on the kidneys and cures these troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills owe their world-wide fame to the fact that they cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Follow the example of this Emporium citizen and you will be convinced that this is so.

Mrs. F. Mundy, Fourth Street, Emporium, Pa., says: Doan's Kidney Pills which I procured at Taggart's Drug Store, brought the best of results in my case. It was some years ago that I first used this remedy, but I still hold a high opinion of it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION FOR PIMPLES

To remove Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches, and all forms of skin eruptions, is, according to a well known physician, a very easy matter; he says that many are afflicted with some one of the above ailments, and are subject to a great deal of embarrassment on account of the unsightly appearance which they present, and recommends the following simple, harmless and inexpensive treatment. Go to your druggist and get this prescription filled: Clearola one-half ounce, Ether one ounce, Alcohol seven ounces, mix, shake well and apply to the parts affected night and morning, allowing it to remain on the skin at least ten minutes, then wipe off the powder from the skin. Use a soft cloth or sponge in applying the mixture and in from ten days to two weeks your face will be smooth and clear as a marriage bell. Get the Pure Clearola, which is only put up in one-half ounce packages. Ask to see it.

For indigestion and all stomach troubles take Foley's Orino Laxative. It is the natural remedy for indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, bad breath, sick headache, torpid liver, biliousness and habitual constipation. Foley's Orino Laxative sweetens the stomach and breath, and tones up the entire elimentary system. Sold by all druggists.

Cedar Shingles $4.50 per thousand at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Avoid Harsh Drugs

Many Cathartibs Tend to Cause Injury to the Bowels.

If you are subject to constipation, you should avoid strong drugs and cathartics. They only give temporary relief and their reaction is harmful and sometimes more annoying that constipation. They in no way effect a cure and their tendency is to weaken the already weak organs with which they come in contact.

We honestly believe that we have the best constipation treatment ever devised. Our faith in it is so strong that we sell it on the positive guarantee that it shall not cost the user a cent if it does not give entire satisfaction and completely remedy constipation. This preparation is called Rexall Orderlies. These are prompt, soothing and most effective in action. They are made of a recent chemical discovery. Their principal ingredient is odorless, tasteless and colorless. Combined with other well known ingredients, long established for their usefulness in the treatment of constipation, it forms a tablet which is eaten just like candy. They may be taken at any time, either day or night, without fear of their causing any inconvenience whatever. They do not gripe, purge nor cause nausea. They act without causing any pain or excessive looseness of the bowels. They are ideal for children, weak, delicate persons and aged people as well as for the most hearty person.

They come in two size packages, 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25 cents. Remember you can obtain them only at our store.—The Rexall Store. The Emporium Drug Co.

What Tonics Are.

When the papers are full of advertisements for this or that great tonic, people are apt to be tempted to try them, but it does not take long to discover that after all there is nothing equal to Sexine Pills for any form of nerve weakness in men and women. We seldom find anybody who can say he or she was cured by this or that wine, extract or liquor, but almost any one can testify to the great nerve and body-building qualities of Sexine Pills. Sexine Pills are absolutely guaranteed. Each box has cash coupon in it. They cost $1 a box, 6 boxes for $5. Four months' treatment for $5. Sold bv R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

Home-Made Bread.

Home-made bread, biscuits and fried cakes furnished fresh every Wednesday and Saturday, at my home on Second street.

48-tf. MRS. B. LEUTZE.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY BARGAINS

Real savings are bes made on things that enter into every day consumption—providing prices are low enough. These opportunities we are offering you from week to week. Here's the list for this week. Look it over, make comparison. If satisfied come and see us or ask for our order clerk to come to you.

BUTTER SPRING BROOK CAEAMERY Prints 39c

DAY'S The Satisfactory Store

CAMERON COUNTY FRESH LAYED EGGS 39c per doz

Sugar 25 lb best Granulated **$1.45**	**Milk** Three 10c cans Peerless Evaporated Milk **25c**	**Honey** Choice Cameron Co. Honey in 1lb sections **15c**
Oranges Sweet Florida Oranges. Popular size **Doz. 25c**	**Soap** Large cake Wigleys Scouring Soap **4c**	**Beans** 5 lbs N.Y. State hand picked pea beans **25c**
Grape Fruit Choice Florida Grape Fruit four for **25c**	**Coffee** 5 lbs our famous KU-U-KA Coffee **$1.00**	**Mackerel** Choice Norway Mackerel **15c lb**

BALTIMORE SHUCKED OYSTERS.
And Lake Fish LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY FRIDAY MORNING

Choicest Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
House Furniseinf Hardware, Wood and Willow Ware,
Dairymen's Supplies, China, Crockery, Glass
True Blue and Erie Gas Mantles, etc.

FREE DELIVERY to all parts of Town
Twice Each Day

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,
Phone 6. Emporium.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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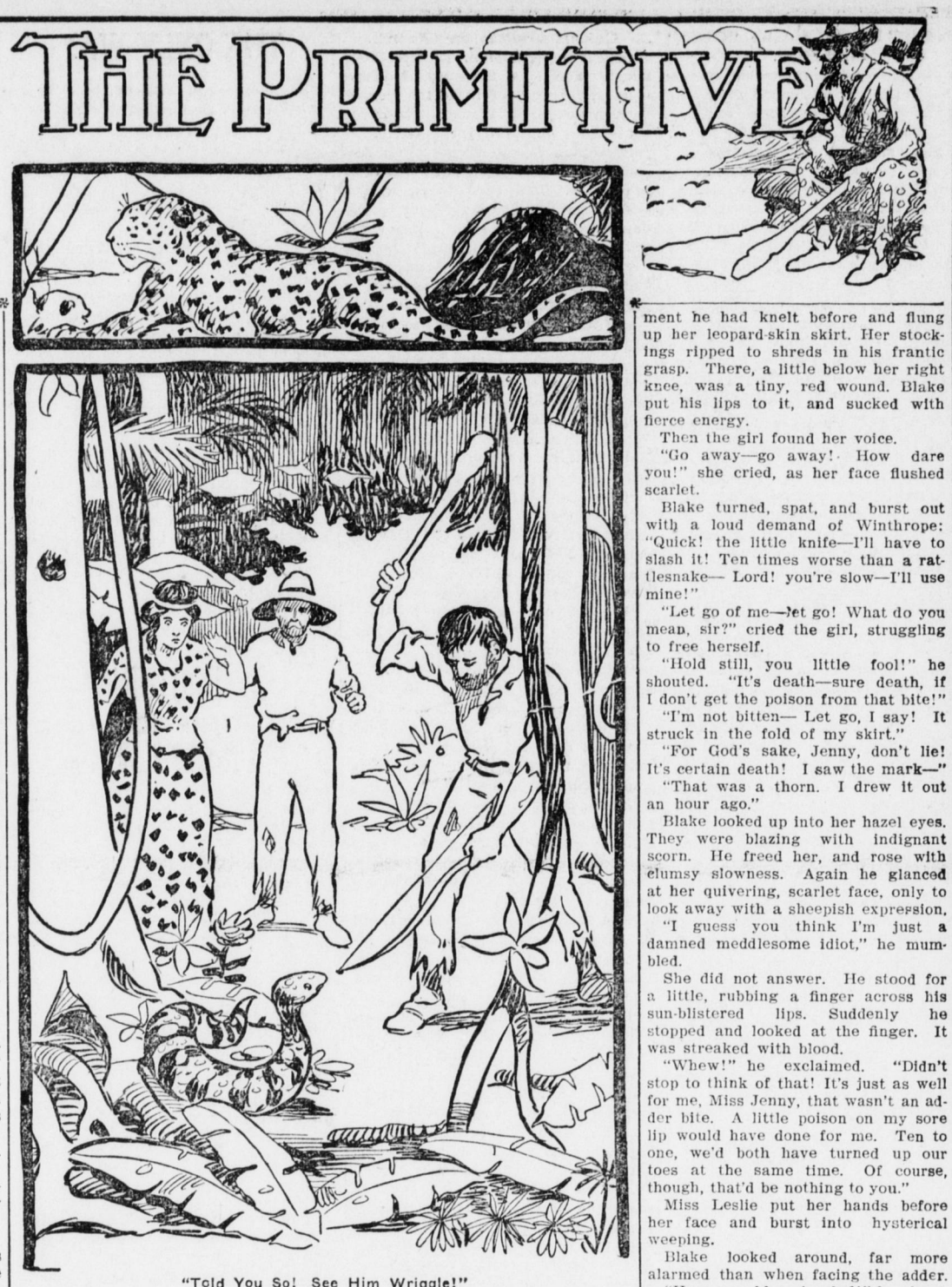


"Told You So! See Him Wriggle!"

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope. They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign. Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrope became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying. Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena. On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Would it not be best for Mr. Winthrope to rest during the noon hours?"

"'Fraid not, Miss Jenny. We're not on t'other side of Jordan yet, and there's no rest for the weary this side."

"What odd expressions you use, Mr. Blake!"

"Just giving you the reverse application of one of those songs they jolly us with in the mission churches—"

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Me, too, Miss Jenny! So, as that's settled, we'll be moving. Chuck some live coals in the pot, and come on."

He started off, weapons in hand. Winthrope made a languid effort to take possession of the pot. But Miss Leslie pushed him aside, and wrapping all in the antelope skin, slung it upon her back.

"The brute!" exclaimed Winthrope. "To leave such a load for you, when he knew that I can do so little!"

The girl met his outburst with a brave attempt at a smile. "Please try to look at the bright side, Mr. Winthrope. Really, I believe he thinks it is best for us to exert ourselves."

"He has other opinions with which we of the cultured class would hardly agree, Miss Leslie. Consider his command that we shall go thirsty until he permits us to return to the cliffs. The man's impertinence is intolerable. I shall go to the river and drink when I choose."

"Oh, but the danger of malaria!"

"Nonsense. Malaria, like yellow fever, comes only from the bite of certain species of mosquitoes. If we have the fever, it will be entirely his fault. We have been bitten repeatedly this morning, and all because he must compel us to come with him to this infected lowland."

"Still, I think we should do what Mr. Blake says."

"My dear Miss Genevieve, for your sake I will endeavor not to break with the fellow. Only, you know, it is deuced hard to keep one's temper when one considers what a bounder—what an unmitigated cad—"

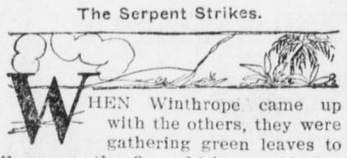
"Stop! I will not listen to another word!" exclaimed the girl, and she hurried after Blake, leaving Winthrope staring in astonishment.

"My word!" he muttered; "can it be, after all I've done—and him, of all the low fellows—"

He stood for several moments in deep thought. The look on his sallow face was far from pleasant.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Serpent Strikes.



WHEN Winthrope came up with the others, they were gathering green leaves to throw on the fire which was blazing close beside the ant-hill.

"Get a move on you!" called Blake. "You're slow. Grab a bunch of leaves, and get into the smoke, if you don't want to be stung."

Winthrope neither gathered any leaves nor hurried himself, until he was visited by a highly irritated bee. Then he obeyed with alacrity. Blake was far too intent on other matters to heed the Englishman. Leaping in and out of the thick of the smoke, he pounded the ant-hill with his club, until he had broken a gaping hole into the cavity. The smoke, pouring into the hive, made short work of the bees that had not already been suffocated.

Although the antelope skin was drawn into the shape of a sack, both it and the pot were filled to overflowing with honey, and there were still more combs left than the three could eat.

Blake caught Winthrope smiling with satisfaction as he licked his fingers.

"What's the matter with my expedition now, old man?" he demanded.

"I—ah—must admit, Blake, we have had a most enjoyable change of food."

"If you are sure it will agree with you," remarked Miss Leslie.

"But I am sure of that, Miss Genevieve. I could digest anything to-day. I'm fairly ravenous."

"All the more reason to be careful," rejoined Blake. "I guess, though, what we've had'll do no harm. We'll let it settle a bit, here in the shade, and then hit the home trail."

"Could we not first go to the river, Mr. Blake? My hands are dreadfully sticky."

"Win will take you. It's only a little way to the bank here and there's not much underbrush."

"If you think it's quite safe—" remarked Winthrope.

"It's safe enough. Go on. You'll see the river in half a minute. Only thing, you'd better watch out for alligators."

"I believe that—er—properly speaking, these are crocodiles."

"You don't say! Heap of difference it will make if one gets you."

Miss Leslie caught Winthrope's eye. He turned on his heel, and led the way for her through the first thicket. Beyond this they came to a little glade which ran through to the river. When they reached the bank, they stepped cautiously down the muddy slope, and bathed their hands in the clear water. As Miss Leslie rose, Winthrope bent over and began to drink.

"Oh, Mr. Winthrope!" she exclaimed; "please don't! In your weak condition, I'm so afraid—"

"Do not alarm yourself. I am perfectly well, and I am quite as competent to judge what is good for me as your—ah—countryman."

"Mr. Winthrope, I am thinking only of your own good."

Winthrope took another deep draught, rinsed his fingers fastidiously, and arose.

"My dear Miss Genevieve," he observed, "a woman looks at these matters in such a different light from a man. But you should know that there are some things a gentleman cannot tolerate."

"You were welcome to all the water in the flask. Surely with that you could have waited, if only to please me."

"Ah, if you put it that way, I must beg pardon. Anything to please you, I'm sure! Pray forgive me, and forget the incident. It is now past."

"I hope so!" she murmured; but her heart sank as she glanced at his sallow face, and she recalled his languid, feeble movements.

Piqued by her look, Winthrope started back through the glade. Miss Leslie was turning to follow, when she caught sight of a gorgeous crimson blossom under the nearest tree. It was the first flower she had seen since being shipwrecked. She uttered a little cry of delight, and ran to pluck the blossom.

Winthrope, glancing about at her exclamation, saw her stoop over the flower—and in the same instant he saw a huge, vivid coil, all black and green and yellow, flash up out of the bedded leaves and strike against the girl. She staggered back, screaming with horror, yet seemed unable to run.

Winthrope swung up his stick, and dashed across the glade toward her.

"What is it—a snake?" he cried.

The girl did not seem to hear him. She had ceased screaming, and stood rigid with fright, glaring down at the ground before her. In a moment Winthrope was near enough to make out the brilliant glistening body, now extended full length in the grass. It was nearly five feet long and thick as his thigh. Another step, and he saw the hideous triangular head, lifted a few inches on the thick neck. The cold eyes were fixed upon the girl in a malignant, deadly stare.

"Snake! snake!" he yelled, and thrust his cane at the reptile's tail.

Again came a flashing leap of the beautiful ornate coil, and the stick was struck from Winthrope's hand. He danced backward, wild with excitement.

"Snake!—Hi, Blake! monster!—Run, Miss Leslie! I'll hold him—I'll get another stick!"

He darted aside to catch up a branch, and then ran in and struck boldly at the adder, which reared hissing to meet him. But the blow fell short, and the rotten wood shattered on the ground. Again Winthrope ran aside for a stick. There was none near, and as he paused to glance about, Blake came sprinting down the glade.

"Where?" he shouted.

"There—Hi! look out! You'll be on him!"

Blake stopped short, barely beyond striking distance of the hissing reptile.

"Wow!" he yelled. "Puff adder! I'll fix him."

He leaped back, and thrust his bow at the snake. The challenge was met by a vicious lunge. Even where he stood Winthrope heard the thud of the reptile's head upon the ground.

"Now, once more, tootsie!" mocked Blake, swinging up his club.

Again the adder struck at the bow tip, more viciously than before. With the flash of the stroke, Blake's right foot thrust forward, and his club came down with all the drive of his sinewy arm behind it. The blow fell across the thickest part of the adder's outstretched body.

"Told you so! See him wiggle!" shouted Blake. "Broke his back, first lick— What's the matter, Miss Jenny? He can't do anything now."

Miss Leslie did not answer. She stood rigid, her face ashy-gray, her dilated eyes fixed upon the writhing, hissing adder.

"I think the snake struck her!" gasped Winthrope, suddenly overcome with horror.

"God!" cried Blake. He dropped his club, and rushed to the girl. In a moment he had knelt before and flung up her leopard-skin skirt. Her stockings ripped to shreds in his frantic grasp. There, a little below her right knee, was a tiny, red wound. Blake put his lips to it, and sucked with fierce energy.

Then the girl found her voice.

"Go away—go away! How dare you!" she cried, as her face flushed scarlet.

Blake turned, spat, and burst out with a loud demand of Winthrope: "Quick! the little knife—I'll have to slash it! Ten times worse than a rattlesnake— Lord! you're slow—I'll use mine!"

"Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death, if I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten— Let go, I say! It struck in the fold of my skirt."

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't lie! It's certain death! I saw the mark—"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out an hour ago."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignant scorn. He freed her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess you think I'm just a damned meddlesome idiot," he mumbled.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sun-blistered lips. Suddenly he stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming lud!" he shouted; "take the lady away, and be quick about it. She'll go dotty if she sees any more snake stunts. Clear out with her, while I smash the wriggler."

Winthrope, who had been staring fixedly at the beautiful coloring and loathsome form of the writhing adder, started at Blake's harsh command as though struck.

"I—er—to be sure," he stammered, and darting around to the hysterical girl, he took her arm and hurried her away up the glade.

They had gone several paces when Blake came running up behind them. Winthrope looked back with a glance of inquiry. Blake shook his head.

"Not yet," he said. "Give me your cigarette case. I've thought of something— Hold on; take out the cigarettes. Smoke 'em, if you like."

Case in hand, Blake returned to the wounded adder, and picked up his club. A second smashing blow would have ended the matter at once; but Blake did not strike. Instead, he feinted with his club until he managed to pin down the venomous head. The club lay across the monster's neck, and he held it fast with the pressure of his foot.

When, half an hour later, he wiped his knife on a wisp of grass and stood up, the cigarette case contained over a tablespoonful of a crystalline liquid. He peered in at it, his heavy jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing with savage elation.

"Talk about your meat trusts and Winchesters!" he exulted; "here's a whole carload of beef in this little box—enough dope to morgue a herd of steers. Good God, though, that was a close shave for her!"

His face sobered, and he stood for several moments staring thoughtfully into space. Then his gaze chanced to fall upon the great crimson blossom which had so nearly lured the girl to her death.

"Hello!" he exclaimed; "that's an amaryllis. Wonder if she wasn't coming to pick it—" He snapped shut the lid of the cigarette case, thrust it carefully into his shirt pocket, and stepped forward to pluck the flower. "Makes a fellow feel like a kid; but maybe it'll make her feel less sore at me."

He stood gazing at the flower for several moments, his eyes aglow with a soft blue light.

"Whew!" he sighed; "if only— But what's the use? She's 'way out of my class—a rough brute like me! All the same, it's up to me to take care of her. She can't keep me from being her friend—and she sure can't object to my picking flowers for her."

Amaryllis in hand, he gathered up his bow and club. Then he paused to study the skin of the decapitated adder. The inspection ended with a shake of his head.

"Better not, Thomas. It would make a dandy quiver; but then, it might get on her nerves."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

May Be a Whited Sepulcher.

It is a woman's way to think there is always some good in a man who wears a white vest.—Galveston News.

The Place to Buy Cheap

—IS AT—

J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

CURES

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA

NEURALGIA and

KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (800 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

HERE'S THE POINT

If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community *there's a reason.* People go where they are attracted—where they *know* what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

MAKE YOUR APPEAL

to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Popular Bakery,

FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUTS

CONFECTIONERY

Daily Delivery.

All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business

If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

JOB PRINTING We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

SILHOUETTES OF WESTERN CANADA

The man from Iowa began to talk land before the train was well out of the C. N. R. depot in Winnipeg. The talk began in rather wide circles. The rush to the land, the bumper crop, the system of summer fallowing pursued in the semi-arid districts, were all discussed, and then, with a sort of apologetic smile, the Iowa man said: "I'm a bit interested in this country myself. Some of the men down home got a few sections up here along this line, and I'm going to have a look at them. Never been up in Canada before"— (it is curious how these mid-western Americans pronounce the name of the Dominion as if it was "Can'dy")—"but if it looks good we will be up to stay next fall."

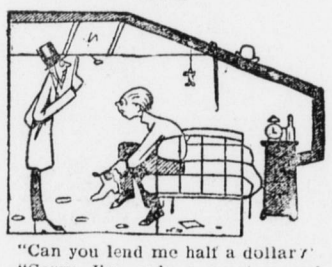
"You see, it's like this," said the man from Iowa—quite manifestly continuing an argument that had been going on in his mind for some time. "Back in our State land has become dear. Anybody wanting to sell can get $70 or $80 an acre for it, and every farm that's offered is snapped up. In Saskatchewan we have just as good land that cost us $11 and $12, so that a man can take up five or six times as much there as in Iowa on the same investment of money.

"It isn't the money, though, that brings most of us up from Iowa. I'm not sure that money would be enough. The 'invasion' is a family affair. We have no chance of keeping our sons around us back home. They have to leave the farm and go into the big cities of the neighboring States to get work. To keep them on the farm and in touch with us, we come up here and make little colonies with the children around us, on homesteads or bought land. This makes it easier for the farmers back there in Iowa to get land for the stay-at-homes. The families that come to Canada are kept together and the families that buy the farms they leave are kept together, too. There won't be any slackening of the rush, either, for they still raise big families back in Iowa."

One could almost see the mental process of this typical American farmer in defending a step that meant a new flag, a new allegiance, a new land, and new associates. To abandon Old Glory of the Declaration of Independence for a good thing in cheap land would hardly be playing the game, but to go out into Saskatchewan to "keep the family together," was another and a quite higher motive.

Why seek too closely to analyze the reasons for the greatest land trek in the history of America? It is enough to know that the sons of the frontiersmen of Iowa, and Kansas, and Minnesota—the best blood of the mid-west—are pouring into the Canadian west in an ever-increasing stream, and are learning that "God Save the King" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee," are sung to the same tune.—Toronto (Ontario) Globe.

SUITABLE ARRANGEMENT.



"Can you lend me half a dollar?"

"Sorry, I've only a quarter, and I want that to get my hair cut."

"Good. Give it to me and I'll cut your hair."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Child of the Press.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden was the founder of the International Sunshine society, which is now said to have a membership of 3,000,000. She is president general of the society, which was christened with 18 sponsors in New York city at Christmas, 1896. It has been called the child of the press, Mrs. Alden being connected with a New York paper.

Provided for Newsboys.

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor provided in her will that the newsboys of New York should have a Thanksgiving dinner, as they have had at the expense of the Astor family for half a century. This year at least 2,000 newsboys were on hand, the afternoon papers having suspended work, thus giving the little fellows a holiday.

A Dye That Will Color any Fabric.

Mrs. Adam Herbeson writes, "I have used Dyola and find it superior to any other package dye I have ever tried, as the same package colors wool, cotton, silk and mixed goods perfectly." Dyola Dyes come in 16 fast brilliant colors. 10 cents per package at your dealer's. Write Dyola. Burlington, Vt., for color card and book of directions sent free.

The Difference.

Wifey—John, couldn't you let me have a little money this morning? Rattleigh's is advertising six puffs for a dollar.

Hub—Great Scott! And we men can get 60 delicious puffs for ten cents.

The KITCHEN CABINET

SOME of your hurts you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived,
But what torments of grief you endured
From evils which never arrived."

Hulled Corn.

Hulled corn may be prepared at home. Take good hard wood ashes and make a lye. Cook the corn in a weak lye until the hulls come off, then wash it in several waters to remove the lye, and the corn is ready to cook. Hominy or hulled corn makes a good dinner dish by seasoning with butter, cream, salt and pepper, and serve it as a vegetable. It may be mashed, seasoned and made into cakes and fried brown on both sides.

As a breakfast dish serve it with cream or milk, with or without sugar. The hominy or hulled corn in the market needs long, slow cooking to make it soft and palatable.

Orange Creams.

To make orange creams take some of the fondant, flavor with the grated rind of an orange, using care not to grate too deep. If patties are wanted add a little orange juice and melt the fondant over hot water. Drop by teaspoonfuls on buttered sheets. If the creams are wanted, mold quickly in the hands. If the fondant is very soft, chill it and bring in a little at a time to work up.

A Wholesome Breakfast Dish.

Wheat fresh from the granary, if you have one, or buy it at the mill, soaked over night and cooked all day on the back part of the range, makes a breakfast food unequaled as to nutriment and a great favorite with all who have been served with it.

A bowl of wheat with rich milk will make a good breakfast for a growing child.

Household Hints.

Cut out a sole a trifle smaller than the shoe (mark a pattern by placing the shoe on a piece of paper and drawing a pencil around the shoe). Cut the soles of heavy trousers cloth and slip them into the rubbers; they will be found a great protection from the cold.

For a baby a sole may be pasted into the shoe itself. Use ordinary library paste.

THERE is a shady side of life,
And a sunny side as well,
And 'tis for every one to say
On which he'd choose to dwell;
For every one unto himself
Commits a grievous sin,
Who bars the blessed sunshine out,
And shuts the shadows in."
—Josephine Pollard.

Peppermint or Wintergreen Patties.

For the peppermint, flavor the fondant with a drop of the oil of peppermint, melt the fondant over water, then drop from a teaspoon on a buttered sheet. Wintergreen may be colored pink and flavored with wintergreen. Cinnamon and sassafras may be colored and flavored as desired. The orange is usually the color for sassafras.

Hints for the Invalid's Tray.

Make it as attractive as possible with the prettiest china and daintiest linen.

Never fill a glass or pitcher full.

Use individual pots for tea or chocolate. They keep the liquid hot and are more easily handled.

In carrying a tray, sway the tray with the motion of the body and nothing will be spilled.

A tiny vase with a flower or two is always a most welcome addition to the invalid's tray.

Rice Waffles.

A cupful of cold, boiled rice makes the foundation for delicious waffles. Add to the rice three well-beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of sugar, three cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and milk enough to make a batter. Fine hominy may be used instead of the rice.

Laundry Hints.

Olive oil will remove tar stains. Wash after applying, in soap suds.

When washing pongee, never wring it at all. Hang to dry and iron before thoroughly dry. Iron with an iron not too hot.

Use corn starch for the starching of fine lingerie, two or three tablespoonfuls to six cupfuls of water.

Cake Notes.

Cakes containing brown sugar, molasses or chocolate, should be baked in a moderate oven. Those containing fruit need a slow oven.

When putting a loaf cake mixture into a pan, leave a depression through the center, as the cake naturally rises higher here and without this precaution makes an unsightly loaf.

Deviled Chestnuts.

Blanch a pint of the nuts; then brown in two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, shaking the pan to brown evenly. Sprinkle with salt and red pepper, serve hot or cold.

Nellie Maxwell.

Increased Price of Elk Teeth.

"During the last five years the value of elk teeth has more than trebled," said a western traveler at the Frederic, according to the St. Paul Dispatch. "In 1904 you could get any number of fine specimens in Idaho, Montana, Washington and bordering states for $2.50 apiece. Now you will pay from $7.50 to $10, and they are hard to get for even that. The Apache, Sioux, Comanche and Chippewa Indians used to have dozens of them in their possession and traded them for trinkets. But the redskin got wise to their value, and you can buy them from a regular dealer cheaper now than from the Indian. The passing of the elk and the great demand made by the members of the Elk lodge for teeth for emblems have boosted the price."

The traveler recited an incident of an Oklahoman who bought a robe covered with elk teeth from a Wichita Indian for $100. He cut off the teeth and cleaned up $2,200 on the deal.

A Drama on the Street.

A remarkable coincidence occurred at San Bernardino, Cal., one day lately, whereby a couple about to be divorced were happily brought together again. Mrs. Walter Preston was on her way to the court to secure a divorce against her husband when her little daughter darted in the path of an onrushing motor car. The mother's screams attracted the attention of a man who dashed in front of the machine, seized the little girl and leaped to safety as the automobile shot by. The rescuer proved to be the husband and father. Explanations were soon made, and the two made their way to the attorney's office, where Mrs. Preston tore up the divorce complaint.

A Lesson in Economy.

"I notice you always fling the driver your purse when we take a conveyance," said the heroine of the historical novel.

"I do," admitted the hero of the same.

"How do you expect to support a wife? Give him the exact legal fare hereafter." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Novice.

Old Lawyer (to young partner)—Did you draw up old Moneybag's will?

Young Partner—Yes, sir; and so tight that all the relatives in the world cannot break it.

Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—The next time there is a will to be drawn up, I'll do it myself!"—New York Sun.

Sorry He Spoke.

Mr. Dubbs (with newspaper)—It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone.

Mrs. Dubbs—Progressive. Huh! She's probably like me, not a decent thing to wear.—Boston Transcript.

Would Surprise Him All Right.

First Girl—I want to give my fiance a surprise for a birthday present. Can't you suggest something?

Second Girl—You might tell him your age.

And Mother Officiates.

Eddie—Do you have morning prayers at your house?

Freddie—We have some kind of a service when father gets in.

Occasionally we meet people who spend half their time telling what they are going to do and the other half explaining why they didn't do it.

Knowledge Enough.

At the moment of their fall Adam and Eve, being innocent, were used to doing things in an unconscious manner.

That is to say, they didn't Fletcherize.

With the result that they failed of getting the full effect of the apple—all the proteids and carbohydrates.

However, in thier blind, blundering way, they attained to enough knowledge of good and evil to make them terrible bores to themselves forever after, and to all their descendants likewise unto the present generation.—Puck.

His Business.

"You see that man across the street? Well, you can always get cut rates from him for his work."

"What is it?"

"Trimming trees and hedges."—Baltimore American.

Taking No Chances.

Griggs—Odd that these doctors can't prescribe for themselves. There's Cuttem just gone to another physician to be treated.

Briggs—That's where he is wise. Cuttem knows how few of his patients recover.

On Time.

"That man spends his life in an endeavor to get people to do things on time."

"That's fine and philanthropic! What does he do for a living?"

"Sells book on the installment plan."

Happiness in marriage would be more prevalent if a man would handle his wife as tenderly and carefully as he does an old briar pipe.

Interesting Information.

In an interview published in the Kieler Neueste Nachrichten, Grossadmiral von Koster says many interesting things about his visit to New York, among them the following: "In the absence of President Taft, who was away on a trip to the Mexican frontier, the place of honor was taken by the vice-president of the United States, Secretary of State Sherman of New York."

Graphic Variations.

"Civilization," remarked the cannibal king, "promotes some strange ideas."

"To whom do you especially refer?" inquired the missionary.

"Among you the ultimate consumer is regarded with sympathy. Here he is considered very lucky."

All Kinds.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Certainly," answered the plain person; "look at explorers. Some of them excel with mathematical instruments and some with typewriters and picture machines."

Where Pepys Won Fame.

"Who was this fellow Pepys, and what is his claim to fame?"

"His claim to fame is well founded, my friend. He's the man who kept a diary for more than a year."

Mistakes Will Happen.

Lady (to her sister, a doctor)—There—I cooked a meal for the first time to-day and I made a mess of it.

"Well, dear, never mind; it's nothing. I lost my first patient."

If you see a fault in others, think of two of your own, and do not add a third one by your hasty judgment.

Don't Weep At The Ice House.

Some people swell up on "emotion" brewed from absolute untruth.

It's an old trick of the leaders of the Labor Trust to twist facts and make the "sympathetic ones" "weep at the ice house." (That's part of the tale further on.)

Gompers *et al* sneer at, spit upon and defy our courts, seeking sympathy by falsely telling the people the courts were trying to deprive them of free speech and free press.

Men can speak freely and print opinions freely in this country and no court will object, but they cannot be allowed to print matter **as part of a criminal conspiracy** to injure and ruin other citizens.

Gompers and his trust associates started out to ruin the Bucks Stove Co., drive its hundreds of workmen out of work and destroy the value of the plant without regard to the fact that hard earned money of men who worked, had been invested there.

The conspirators were told by the courts to stop these vicious "trust" methods, (efforts to break the firm that won't come under trust rule), but instead of stopping they "dare" the courts to punish them and demand new laws to protect them in such destructive and tyrannical acts as they may desire to do. * * * The reason Gompers and his band persisted in trying to ruin the Bucks Stove Works was because the stove company insisted on the right to keep some old employees at work when "de union" ordered them discharged and some of "de gang" put on.

Now let us reverse the conditions and have a look.

Suppose the company had ordered the union to dismiss certain men from their union, and, the demand being refused, should institute a boycott against that union, publish its name in an "unfair list," instruct other manufacturers all over the United States not to buy the labor of that union, have committees call at stores and threaten to boycott if the merchants sold anything made by that union. Picket the factories where members work and slug them on the way home, blow up their houses and wreck the works, and even murder a few members of the boycotted union to teach them they must obey the orders of "organized Capital?"

It would certainly be fair for the company to do these things if lawful for the Labor Trust to do them.

In such a case, under our laws the boycotted union could apply to our courts and the courts would order the company to cease boycotting and trying to ruin these union men. Suppose thereupon the company should sneer at the court and in open defiance continue the unlawful acts in a persistent, carefully laid out plan, purposely intended to ruin the union and force its members into poverty What a howl would go up from the union demanding that the courts protect them and punish their law-breaking oppressors. Then they would praise the courts and go on earning a living protected from ruin and happy in the knowledge that the people's courts could defend them.

How could any of us receive protection from law-breakers unless the courts have power to, and do punish such men?

The court is placed in position where it must do one thing or the other—punish men who persist in defying its peace orders or go out of service, let anarchy reign, and the more powerful destroy the weaker.

Peaceful citizens sustain the courts as their defenders, whereas thieves, forgers, burglars, crooks of all kinds and violent members of labor unions, hate them and threaten violence if their members are punished for breaking the law. They want the courts to let them go free and at the same time demand punishment for other men "outside de union" when they break the law. * * * Notice the above reference to "violent" members of labor unions. The great majority of the "unheard" union men are peaceable, upright citizens. The noisy, violent ones get into office and the leaders of the great Labor Trust know how to mass this kind of men, in labor conventions and thus carry out the leaders' schemes, frequently abhorrent to the rank and file: so it was at the late Toronto convention.

The paid delegates would applaud and "resolute" as Gompers wanted, but now and then some of the **real workingmen** insist on being heard, sometimes at the risk of their lives.

Delegate Egan is reported to have said at the Toronto convention:

"If the officers of the federation would only adhere to the law we would think a lot more of them."

The Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Ass'n of Canada has declared in favor of severing all connections with unions in the U. S., saying "any union having its seat of Gov't in America, and pretending to be international in its scope, must fight industrial battles according to American methods. Said methods have consequences which are abhorrent to the law-abiding people of Canada involving hunger, misery, riot, bloodshed and murder, all of which might be termed as a result of the practical war now in progress in our fair provinces and directed by foreign emissaries of the United Miners of America."

That is an honest Canadian view of our infamous "Labor Trust."

A few days ago the daily papers printed the following:

(By the Associated Press.))

Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—Characterizing the attitude of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor in the contempt proceedings in the courts of the District of Columbia, in connection with the Bucks' Stove and range company, as "a willful, premeditated violation of the law," Simon Burns, general master workman of the general assembly, Knights of Labor, has voiced a severe condemnation of these three leaders. Mr. Burns expressed his confidence in courts in general and in those of the District of Columbia in particular.

APPROVED BY DELEGATES.

This rebuke by Burns was in his annual report to the general assembly of his organization. He received the hearty approval of the delegates who heard it read at their annual meeting in this city.

"There is no trust or combination of capital in the world," said Mr. Burns, "that violates laws oftener than do the trust labor organizations, which resort to more dishonest, unfair and dishonorable methods toward their competitors than any trust or combinations in the country."

Mr. Burns said the action of "these so-called leaders" would be harmful for years to come whenever attempts were made to obtain labor legislation.

"The Labor Digest," a reputable workingman's paper, says, as part of an article entitled "The beginning of the end of Gompersism, many organizations becoming tired of the rule-or-ruin policies which have been enforced by the president of the A. F. of L."

"That he has maintained his leadership for so long a time in the face of his stubborn clinging to policies which the more thoughtful workingmen have seen for years must be abandoned, has been on account partly of the sentimental feeling on the part of the organizations that he ought not to be deposed, and the unwillingness of the men who were mentioned for the place, to accept a nomination in opposition to him. In addition to this, there is no denying the shrewdness of the leader of the A. F. of L., and his political sagacity, which has enabled him to keep a firm grip on the machinery of the organization, and to have his faithful henchmen in the positions where they could do him the most good whenever their services might be needed.

"Further than this, he has never failed, at the last conventions, to have some sensation to spring on the convention at the psychological moment, which would place him in the light of a martyr to the cause of unionism, and excite a wave of sympathetic enthusiasm for him, which would carry the delegates off their feet, and result in his re-election.

"That his long leadership, and this apparent impossibility to fill his place has gone to his head, and made him imagine that he is much greater a man than he really is, is undoubtedly the case, and accounts for the tactics he has adopted in dealing with questions before congress, where he has unnecessarily antagonized men to whom organized labor must look for recognition of their demands, and where labor measures are often opposed on account of this very antagonism, which would otherwise receive support.

"There is no doubt but what **organized labor in this country would be much stronger with a leader** who was more in touch with conditions as they actually exist, and who would bring to the front the new policies which organized labor must adopt if it expects to even maintain its present standing, to say nothing of making future progress."

We quote portions of another article, a reprint, from the same labor paper:

"Organized labor, through its leaders, must recognize the mistakes of the past if they expect to perpetuate their organizations or to develop the movement which they head. No movement, no organization, no nation can develop beyond the intellects which guide these organizations, and if the leaders are dominated by a selfish motive the organization will become tinged with a spirit of selfishness, which has never appealed to mankind in any walk of life at any time since history began.

"It can be said in extenuation of certain leaders of organized labor that the precarious position which they occupy as leaders has had a tendency to cause them to lose sight of the object behind the organization. The natural instinct in man for power and position is in no small measure responsible for the mistakes of the leaders, not necessarily in labor unions alone, but in every branch of society. This desire for power and leadership and personal aggrandizement causes men who have been earnest and sincere in their efforts in the start to deteriorate into mere politicians whose **every act and utterance is tinged with the desire to cater to the baser passions of the working majority** in the societies or organizations and this is undoubtedly true when applied to the present leaders of the Federation of Labor. We mention the Federation of Labor particularly in this article, because that organization is the **only organization of labor which has yet found itself in direct opposition to the laws of the land.** There are other organizations of labor whose leaders have made mistakes, but they have always kept themselves and their organizations within the bounds of the law and respected the rights of every other man in considering the rights of themselves and their constituency; **whereas, the motto of the Federation is just the reverse,** and unless the leaders conform themselves and their organization in accordance with the laws of the land, the leaders and the organization itself must be disintegrated and pass into history, for in America the common sense of mankind is developed to a greater extent than in any other nation on the earth, and the people, who are the court of last resort in this country, will never allow any system to develop in this country which does not meet with the approval of the majority of the citizens of the country.

"This must have forced itself upon the leaders of the Federation by this time. If it has not, the leaders must be eliminated. The organization which they head has done many meritorious things in times past and the people are always ready and willing to acknowledge the benefits which their efforts have brought to their constituency as a whole, but at the present time labor organizations in general, and the Federation of Labor in particular, stand before the bar of public opinion, having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few. The people are patient and awaiting to see if the object lesson which they have been forced to give to these leaders is going to be recognized and if they are going to conform themselves and their future work and actions in accordance thereto."

Let the people remember that comment, "The Federation of Labor in particular stands before the bar of public opinion having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country **in** the interest of the few."

The great 90 per cent of Americans do not take kindly to the acts of tyranny of these trust leaders openly demanding that all people bow down to the rules of the Labor Trust and we are treated to the humiliating spectacle of our Congress and even the Chief Executive entertaining these convicted law-breakers and listening with consideration to their insolent demands that the very laws be changed to allow them to safely carry on their plan of gaining control over the affairs of the people.

The sturdy workers of America have come to know the truth about these "martyrs sacrificing themselves in the noble cause of labor" but it's only the hysterical ones who swell up and cry over the aforesaid "heroes," reminding one of the two romantic elderly maids who, weeping copiously, were discovered by the old janitor at Mt. Vernon.

"What is it ails you ladies?"

Taking the handkerchief from one swollen red eye, between sobs she said:

"Why we have so long revered the memory of George Washington that we feel it a privilege to come here and weep at his tomb."

"Yas'm, yas'm, yo' shore has a **desire to** express yo' sympathy but yo' are overflowin' at de wrong spot, yo' is weepin' at de ice house."

Don't get maudlin about law-breakers who must be punished if the very existence of our people is to be maintained.

If you have any surplus sympathy it can be extended to the honest workers who continue to earn food when threatened and are frequently hurt and sometimes killed before the courts can intervene to protect them.

Now the Labor Trust leaders demand of Congress that the courts be stripped of power to issue injunctions to prevent them from assaulting or perhaps murdering men who dare earn a living when ordered by the Labor Trust to quit work.

Don't "weep at the Ice House" and don't permit any set of law-breakers to bully our courts, if your voice and vote can prevent. Be sure and write your Representatives and Senators in Congress asking them not to vote for any measure to prevent the courts from protecting homes, property and persons from attack by paid agents of this great Labor Trust.

Let every reader write, and **write now.**

Don't sit silent and allow the organized and paid men of this great trust to force Congress to believe they represent the great masses of the American people. Say your say and let your representatives in Congress know that you do not want to be governed under new laws which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, **Where!** For whom! At what price! What to buy! What not to buy! Whom to vote for! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust! etc., etc., etc.

This power is now being demanded by the passage of laws in Congress. Tell your Senators and Representatives plainly that you don't want them to vote for any measure that will allow any set of men either representing Capital or Labor to govern and dictate to the common people, who prefer to be free to go and come, work or not ,and vote for whom they please.

Every man's liberty will disappear when the leaders of the great Labor Trust or any other trust can ride rough shod over people and mass their forces to prevent our courts from affording protection.

"There's a Reason."

C. W. POST, Battle Creek, Mich.

A Pig Tale.

The southern negro who is not possessed of a pig considers himself poor indeed. This is well known to the white people, so that when an ancient darky approached a white neighbor with the request that he "gib him er half er dollar ter help buy er pig, 'case dat yuther pig Ah had is done daid," the desired amount was promptly forthcoming.

A few days later the white man met the old negro and inquired:

"Did you get another pig, uncle?"

"'Deed Ah did, sah, an' hit am a fine shoat, an' Ah sholy am much obleeged to you fer helpin' me, Mars Tom."

"Well, take better care of this one," Mars Tom suggested. "By the way," he added idly, "what did the other pig die of—cholera?"

The old man pulled his forelock and smiled depreciatingly.

"Now, Mars Tom, what for yo' all wanter ax dat?" he said. "Foh a matter er fac', dat yuther pig died 'case Ah hit him on de haid wid er ax, he bein' fat an' de wedder jest right, an' me bein' hongry for fresh meat!"—New York Times.

A Creepy Experience.

The Rev. Clarence Godfrey on retiring one night determined that he would try to "telepath" a phantasm of himself to a lady living in another part of the city, tells H. Addington Bruce in Success Magazine. For about ten minutes he endeavored in thought to appear to her. At the end of that time he fell asleep.

About four hours later the lady on whom he had been "exerting his will" awoke with an impression that she had heard a curious sound. She felt nervous and uneasy and thought that if she went downstairs and took a drink of soda water it might have a quieting effect.

Coming back, she was astounded to see the form of Mr. Godfrey standing on the staircase. He remained standing there for three or four seconds, while she stared at him in horrified amazement. Then as she approached the staircase he disappeared.

Right or Wrong!

Professed politicians who have reduced officeholding to an exact science find the independent voter a sad stumbling block, a fact which is amusingly disclosed by a story found in the life of the late George Monro Grant, the eminent Canadian educator and clergyman.

Toward the end of Sir John Macdonald's life he and Principal Grant, then the head of Queen's college, met at dinner at the house of the premier's brother-in-law, Professor Williamson.

"How I wish," the premier said to the principal, "that you would be a steady friend of mine."

"My dear Sir John," the principal replied, "I have always supported you when you were right."

The premier's eyes twinkled, and he laid his hand upon the shoulder of the principal.

"My dear man," said he, "I have no use for that species of friendship."

Spoiled the Trick.

A New York official who had gone through a political campaign, speaking of trickiness, said: "The tricky man usually winds up by being too tricky, like Brown.

"Brown, who lives in Fifth avenue, suspected his English butler of drinking his wine. So one night he drugged a couple of bottles of four or five dollar Chateau Yquem and left them in the dining room.

"Unfortunately that night Brown's wife returned late from the opera. She saw the rare wine and had it put down in the wine cellar along with the twelve dozen other bottles of Chateau Yquem that Brown had laid in.

"Brown is wondering to this day which two bottles are the drugged ones. He has stopped drinking Chateau Yquem. In fact, I understand his whole stock of it is for sale at a reasonable price."—Exchange.

Truth and Fiction.

At the Lambs club one night were a number of literary men as dinner guests, when some one gave utterance to the bromidiom:

"After all, gentlemen, truth is stranger than fiction."

"Perhaps it is," said Wilton Lackaye, with a sly glance at an Indiana novelist, "but not so successful. One never hears of its going into the tenth edition in six months."—New York Tribune.

An Advance.

Clerk (to head of firm)—I wish to ask you, sir, if you can kindly see your way to giving me an advance of wages? Head of Firm—Certainly, Mr. Phipps, with pleasure. Mr. Blunt (turning to the cashier), let Mr. Phipps have a sovereign on account of his salary and deduct it when you pay him on Saturday.—London Fun.

Sure Sign.

Nellie—Do you think Paul cares for Mamie? Emma—Did you ever hear a young man refer to a red haired girl as having auburn tresses unless he loved her?—Exchange.

An Anxious Inquiry.

When little three-year-old Ada was told the story of Lot's wife being turned into a pillar of salt she asked her mother anxiously, "Is all salt made of ladies?"

Different.

Larry—My wife went away yesterday morning. Harry—Is that what makes you look so glum? Larry—No. She came back last night.—Exchange.

Friends are lost by calling often and calling seldom.—Swift.

Turtle and Farina.

Turtle and farina taken together represent to those who live on the Amazon, be they white, negro or Indian or one of the numerous crossbreeds, what the salmon does to the Alaska Indian, the cocoanut to the south sea islander and rice to the Mongolian. A short run of salmon in the Alaska rivers, a crop failure in the paddy fields of China, a hurricane in the south sea islands, all reduce to the same thing—famine. On the Amazon a shortage of turtles may be tided over by a plentitude of farina, or vice versa. A failure of both turtles and farina in the same year brings great and widespread distress. Farina is a crude, locally made product of the root of the manioc, a further refinement of which results in the tapioca of commerce. Tapioca is the pure starch of the root, farina the starch mixed with a woody fiber, the latter imparting a yellowish color to the compound. Farina under a number of different names is more or less of a staple with the natives in all of tropical America from the West Indies to Paraguay.—Los Angeles Times.

In Wild Wales.

Tourist—Good morning, my pretty maid. Whose sheep are these?

Shepherdess—They belong to Mr. Goronwy Cadwaladr, sir.

T.—Oh, a very nice name too! And where does he live?

S.—At Tre'rgeifrgwyllfion.

T.—Have you been much from home?

S.—Only in Anglesey, sir. I went with my brother and my sister to Llanerchymeddymmondo and from there to see Creigiau Crugyll and came back to Llanfairmathafarneithaf, and then—

T.—Hold hard! Let me breathe a little! Well, where afterward?

S.—Well, my brother had to go back to Chwarel Caebraichycafn and my sister to Llanaelhaiarn, but on our way home we went to see the little church by the river—such a funny old fashioned church, sir.

T.—Where is it? I mean what parish?

S.—In Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgagerychwyrndrobwllllysiliogogogoch.

T.—Mercy on us! That's enough! However shall I find such a place?—London Spectator.

Suspicious.

During a period of political agitation a stranger arrived in Magdeburg, where, on applying to the authorities, he obtained a permit or ticket of residence. He had not been long in the town before he became aware that his steps were being dogged by a man in blue uniform. He bore it for days, but at last said to the spy: "Sir, do you wish to drive me mad? Why do you pursue me in this way?"

"I am a detective, and my instructions are not to lose sight of you," was the quiet answer.

"Why, what fault have the police to find with me?" shouted the stranger in the greatest excitement. "My passport is in order. Here is my ticket of residence. I am a citizen of Berlin. Why do you follow me about?"

"It states in your passport," was the reply, "that you were going to reside here for pleasure. That looked suspicious, as it is the first time any one came to reside in Magdeburg for pleasure."

Religion In Holland.

The following incident was told me by Lecky in somewhat whimsical illustration of his belief that if religion were to die out of all other European nations it would still survive in Holland: A Dutch peasant was in sore straits about the impossibility of making his hens observe Sunday. He came to his pastor with a present of eggs. He regretted, he said, that he could not prevent his hens from laying these on the Sabbath, but he made what amends he could by giving them to God's minister that they might be handed over to the poor and infirm.—"Old and Odd Memories."

A Long Felt Want.

An American once went to Windsor castle and insisted upon seeing Queen Victoria. He was told that it was quite impossible, as an audience with the queen could be had only by appointment. Still he persisted, and then they told him flatfooted that before seeing the queen he must state the object of his visit. He said he wanted to show her a new piece of furniture, a throne bed—a perfect throne by day and a perfect bed by night.

Her Sad Finish.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"

"Yes."

"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"

"No. She just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."—Houston Post.

A Helping Hand.

Mistress (hurrying frantically)—Mary, what time is it now? Maid—Half past 2, mum. Mistress—Oh, I thought it was later. I still have twenty minutes to catch the steamer. Maid—Yis, mum. I knew ye'd be rushed, so I set the clock back thirty minutes to give ye more time.—Puck.

Would Be Taken Care Of.

"I fear I am not worthy of you."

"Never mind about that," responded the young lady with the square jaw. "Between mother and myself I imagine we can effect the necessary improvements."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Medium.

"Papa, what is the person called who brings you in contact with the spirit world?"

"A bartender, my son."—Exchange.

Stage Fright.

"They tell me your husband has become one of the easiest and most graceful after dinner speakers in the city. I understand he has no end of engagements."

"Yes, and I have to sit up and give him a good dinner after every one of them."

"After every banquet?"

"Yes. When he knows they are going to call on him to speak he's always too scared to eat."—New York Journal.

Wrong Method.

He breathed his vow, yet still she regarded him with disdain.

"It is from my heart of hearts!" he protested.

"Where did you go to school that you breathe from your heart of hearts rather than from your diaphragm?" she demanded severely.—Puck.

Success.

Some men act upon the principle that in order to be successful in business it is always necessary to compel other people to wait in the anteroom.—Exchange.

Happy are the miseries that end in joy.—German Proverb.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to sincerely thank our many friends in Emporium for their kindness to us during our recent bereavement, in the death of our dear sister.

THE LACY FAMILY.

Jan. 14th, 1910.

Breezy County News

SINNAMAHONING.

The Central Literary Society held their second meeting in the school house Friday evening. The attendance was small on account of severe weather.

Miss Collins, county Supt. visited the schools Monday.

Myrtle Shafer spent Sunday in Emporium.

Heber Wykoff spent Sunday in Emporium.

Mrs. V. A. Brooks and daughter spent last Saturday in Renovo the guest of Mrs. W. T. Piper.

Operator Singer of the B. & S. Station is home on sick leave. Arnal Cole is now substitute.

Mrs. Barton and son went to Flemington last Saturday.

Miss Miranda Mason is quite ill at her mother's home in Wyside.

Mesdames Francelia Shafer, Alonzo Shafer, J. M. Shafer, wife and son, went to Ridgway Wednesday to visit A. H. Shafer and family.

Joe Summerson spent Sunday here with his family.

T. E. Fulton was home over Sunday, but returned to Emporium to finish his duties as one of the county auditors.

The ice went out of the main stream Wednesday. Left quite a lot of ice in the road but otherwise did little damage.

Rev. Runyan went to Westport Monday to preach for Rev. Dixon.

XXX

STERLING RUN.

Mr. Padoff of Newberry moved his family here—will take charge of Nathan Silin's clothing store which he has started in Brook's hall.

Mrs. A. L. Barr left for Ulysses on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Peter Dayton.

Helen and Esther Smith of Curwensville are visiting relatives in town.

Ben Dayton has been quite ill with a bad cold.

W. Summerson of Hicks Run was a visitor the past week.

Mr. Melius of Ridgway took charge of the Express and agency on account of J. A. Dice being ill with grippe.

The Jolly Bunch of Sterling Run caperoned by Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Foster and Thomas Eddy and wife, enjoyed a sleigh ride to Emporium last Thursday, where they had an excellent supper waiting for them, returning in the small hours of the morning. Those in the party were Misses Zoella Mason, Gladys O'Keefe, Nellie Whiting, Frankie Barr, Lula Lewis and Messrs. Harvey Mason, William Welsh, Louis Whiting, Samuel Bevacqua and John D'Mario, of Bradford. Several good vocalists in the crowd made the trip more enjoyable. Much excitement was caused by the unusual sight of a large black bear running across the fields towards the mountains near Wylie's farm.

Mrs. Alice Munday was a visitor to Driftwood Saturday.

Rev. Shank delivered a very good sermon Sunday and was appreciated by all who heard it.

Frankie Barr the popular school teacher of Pine Street spent Sunday with her parents at Hix Run.

Mrs. E. C. Marshall, who has been very ill with grip and children sick with whooping cough, are reported better at present.

BLUE BELL.

January Sales Continued at the Big Store

The following Special Sales are now in progress

Special January Sale of Cottons Sheets and Sheeting
Special January Sale of Dress Ginghams and Wash Fabrics
Special January Sale of Table Damask and Towels and Toweling
Special January Sale of Flanelettes and Challies
Special January Sale of Hamburg Embroideries
Special January Sale of Mercerized and Shantung Dress Silks
Special January Sale of Black Brilliantine Dress Goods
Special January Sale of Fur Scarfs and Muffs
Special January Sale of Coats and Suits
Special January Sale of Trimmed Hats.
Special January Sale of Crocheted and Marsailes Bed Spreads

Remnant Week Inventory just finished has brought to light many Remnants and odds and ends, these will be sold at very low prices during this week.

Spring Wash Fabrics Dress Ginghams, Percales, Galateas, Wash Goods, Draperies and Lace Curtains have just arrived and are now on sale. Your inspection is invited.

Out of town customers are requsted to make this store their headquarters when in Emporium. All comforts provided here free.

R. KUEHNE,
Emporium's Greatest Store

Mail Orders receive prompt attention. Samp. Sent on request

FIRST FORK.

The sick in this community are slowly improving. Some have been added to the list since last week.

L. C. Wykoff, was to Emporium last week, attending court as a juryman.

Seven to eight teams from First Fork and Sinnamahoning, were busy hauling sawdust, from the old saw mill at Miles Smith's on First Fork to Sinnamahoning. A large quantity of ice has been recently stored away by the Dynamite Company for summer use, so much sawdust is needed.

Frank L. Miller and son were Lock Haven visitors on Saturday.

Grant Johnson and Dick Crum from Sinnamahoning were callers on the Fork.

Mrs. Amos. Bennett from Sinnamahoning is spending some time at the home of her brother, J. B. Haynes. Mrs. Haynes has been quite sick for several weeks, at this writing is improving.

John Swartz, who has been in the Williamsport hospital for some time, has recovered his health and is home again.

FINIS.

HUNTLEY.

J. E. Johnson left with his team last Sunday for Medix Run.

We are glad to say that L. H. Smith is slowly improving.

Nellie and Grace Logue were the guests of S. E. Logue and wife, Saturday.

We are having fine sleighing this winter. Most of the people have their ice put up for this season.

W. R. Smith, Pres., and C. W. Johnson, Secy., of the Ham Factory have two new members.

Mrs. Jake Arrent, of Cooks Run, is visiting L. H. Smith and family.

A few of the young people held a card party at S. E. Logue's Saturday evening. Everybody enjoyed a fine time.

It seems as though parties are all the go this winter, but there isn't very many that know about them until after they are over.

B. J. Collins is getting ready for spring harvesting.

W. H. Logue is trying to raise a little money, in order to buy Mrs. L. H. Smith a wheel chair. She has been unable to be around for a long time; everybody try and help what you can. This is a very good plan as long as there isn't too many at the same job.

Clarence Johnson and Fame Logue while in Driftwood, bought some very fine candy. They invested five cents each and received four cents worth of sack and one cents worth of candy.

U. R. G.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

CAMERON.

There was a crowd of our young men to Emporium for a sleigh ride Monday night, returning in the early hours of the morning. All report a fine time.

Mrs. Fred Comley and daughter Marie visited friends in Emporium Saturday and Sunday.

The Rev. Shank preached a very interesting sermon Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Hoag, of Ridgway, spent Sunday with his family here.

John Yocolano had the bad luck to lose a ten dollar bill Monday, some place between the depot and Canoe Run.

Quite a number of our town people attended court at Emporium last week.

Robert Boyd has returned home from Caperton, W. Va.

George Walker has returned home from his work.

Lizzie Vallis of the brick works visited her sister Mrs. Page over Sunday. Both ladies attending church in the afternoon.

John Schwab and wife spent Sunday at Sterling Run.

Mr. McVain and wife took in the show at Emporium last Wednesday night.

Rosa Lord and Sadie Comley visited with friends while on business in town Monday, driving back home in the evening.

Mrs. Fred Schwab visited at the county seat one day last week.

We understand our new school house kept some of the larger pupils busy keeping the water out of the furnace fire.

Some of our men were called to Renovo last week on business.

A sleigh load of young people called on E. F. Comley and wife Monday night.

DEW DROP.

For Rent.

Five room house for rent. Apply to Jas. Davin, West Fourth St. 47-tf.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which stops the cough heals the lungs, and expels the cold from your system. Take at first sign of a cold and avoid a dangerous illness. Sold by all druggists.

Have you a weak throat? If so, you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another and the last is always the harder to cure. If you will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at the outset you will be saved much trouble. Sold by all dealers.

For Sale.

One pair of bob-sleds. Nearly new. Apply to D. C. HAYS.

SINNAMAHONING.

Snow, the beautiful snow and lots of it, with fine sleighing.

The Cameron Powder plant made their semi-monthly payment on Saturday.

Charles Snyder is laid up with a severely burned hand, caused by acid. Dr. Beale is attending him.

The planer started up last week to plane lumber for the Cameron Powder Company.

Jim Batchelder caught another big wild cat last week. He is piling up the bounty scalps.

Sinnamahoning Lodge, No. 1138, I. O. O. F., are making arrangements for a class initiation and banquet in the near future.

Prof. Walkey, of Millersville, came down last Friday evening to attend the literary society and failing to report at his boarding place next day, a tracer was sent after him. After convassing this county and Jerico, he was located at 132 East Grove street, none the worse for his night's adventure.

V. A. Brooks has purchased a patent butter making machine We do not, as yet, hear how the butter turns out.

Counsil Brothers are filling up their store with new goods, consisting of dry goods, groceries, meats and hardware.

Where are the mighty hunters and trappers of last fall? We do not hear from them any more.

The literary society meets every Friday evening. Those not belonging miss a great treat in not being associated, thereby missing the debates and papers read.

Camp No. 122, P. O of A., are making arrangements to celebrate Washington's Birthday.

Several accidents this week, on account of the snow and ice: Miranda Mason fell from a bridge in Grove Run, one day last week, and was severely injured. Drs. Beal and Smith are attending her. Geo. Foultz fell from the top of a box car, Tuesday morning, breaking two ribs and was severely bruised and shaken up.

The Cameron Powder Company have several buildings under roof. Most of the railroad ties are on the ground.

A. L. Ensign has removed his front gate. To save the hinges, we guess.

Allen Jordan, of Wharton, was a caller last week.

J. Henry Logue, boss stone cutter for the Powder Co., contemplates marrying in the spring—as soon as suckers commence to bite.

The Liars' Club is thinking of reorganizing, as the great Annanias of Huntley is with them now. Look for some whoppers.

DEBSE